

PLANET COMICS

PLANET

FICTION HOUSE
MAGAZINES

Comics

No. 67
10¢

THE NYMPHS
OF NEPTUNE

LOST WORLD

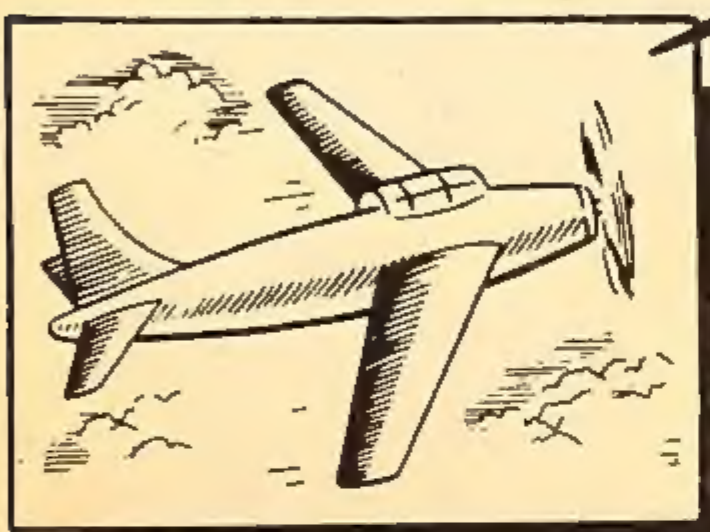
Inferno
OF THE
5TH MOON



POWERFUL

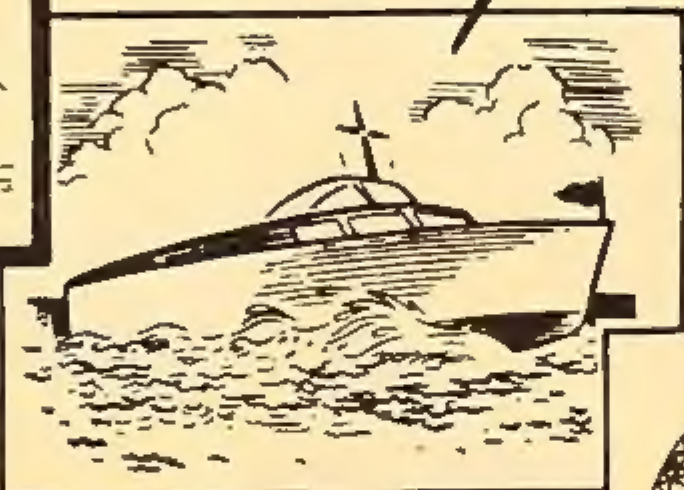
Look Fellows! Here's The Neatest, Strongest Little Real Electric Motor You've Ever Seen!

THIS amazing new miniature D.C. Electric Motor looks and runs just like a big one! Yet it's so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Slickest little power unit ever made to run your model boats, planes, cars, trucks, tractors, trains, drawbridges, cranes, turntables, fans — or whatever else you want to make GO with the flip of a switch! Motor and multi-ratio gear box and gears come to you — ready to purr with smooth power the minute you hook it up! Measures only 1 x 1 x 1 1/4 inches; weighs only an ounce — turns up close to 7,000 r.p.m.'s! REVERSES instantly, too! Motor is in durable housing. Comes complete with batteries, transparent plastic gear box — PLUS ten extra gears and pulleys for working out your own ratios — up to 80-to-1.



SWELL FOR PLANE!

The terrific jet-turbine-like speed of this motor makes it a "honey" for all types of model planes. (When geared down, it will actually turn a standard 6 ft. real airplane propeller!)



IDEAL FOR MODEL BOATS

So Powerful it will drive boats weighing as much as fifty times as much as the motor itself! Use for Model Submarines, PT Boats, Yachts, Cruisers, Tugs, Liners.

It's Entirely SAFE! It's EDUCATIONAL!
It's More FUN Than a Barrel of Monkeys!

Think of the fun you can have with this brand new all-purpose MIGHTY MIDGET electric motor! Think how many different ways you can hitch it up to run things — with gears, direct-drive, or with pulleys and "belt-drive" arrangements. There's no end to its uses! Be the first in your crowd to own this powerful new MIGHTY MIDGET Motor! You'll be the envy of the gang.

Mail coupon below, NOW, without any money. Or (if coupon has already been clipped by someone else before you) simply send \$2.98 as payment in full for motor and complete outfit sent POSTPAID as described above to: Imperial Sales Co., 114 East 47th Street, New York 17, N. Y. Money back if you are not fully satisfied and return outfit in good condition within 10 days.

SEND NO MONEY!

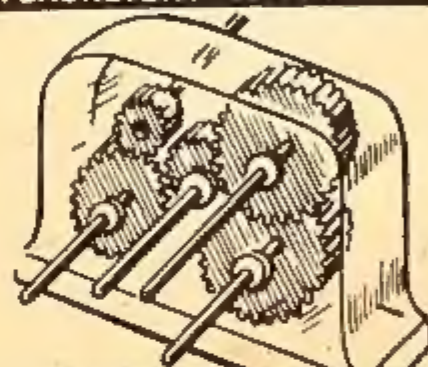
You need send no money with coupon at right. Simply tear or cut out, fill it in clearly and mail to address shown. Your MIGHTY MIDGET Electric Motor — complete with two fresh long-life 1 1/2 volt batteries, battery-clip, plastic gear-box fan blade and set of 10 extra gears and pulleys — ALL will be sent you by return mail. When postman delivers it, pay only \$2.98 plus few cents postage. If not completely satisfied, return it within ten days and your money will be refunded IN FULL! But our supply of MIGHTY MIDGET Motors is limited. So act promptly. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!



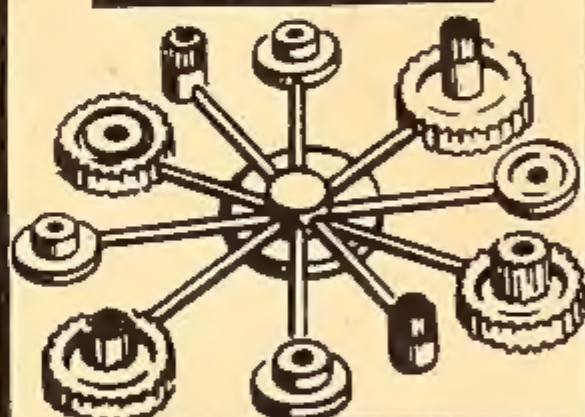
← HERE'S AN ACTUAL SIZE OF the MIGHTY MIDGET



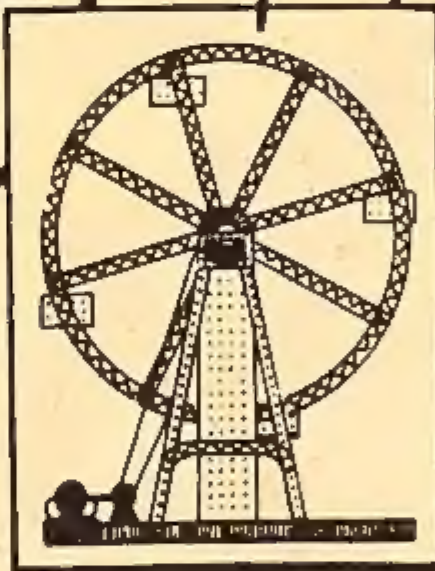
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MULTI-RATIO PLASTIC GEAR-BOX INCLUDED!



PLUS THESE 10 EXTRA GEARS AND PULLEYS!



JUST SHOW THIS AD TO YOUR DAD!

Your father will see at a glance how helpful this real little motor can be in an educational way. You can take it to school for demonstrations in the classroom — SEE the laws of Science and principles of Engineering AT WORK!

ONLY \$2.98

COMPLETE WITH GEARS AND TWO BATTERIES!

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480 Lexington Ave. New York 17, N. Y.

Yes! I want one of those new MIGHTY MIDGET Electric Motors, complete with batteries, gears, etc. as described above. Rush me the "whole works" at once. I will pay postman only \$2.98, plus few cents postage, as payment in full

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FLINT BAKER

in
"INFERNO on the FIFTH MOON"

by HUXLEY HALDANE

STRIFE BLAZES INTO BLOODY WAR ON THE FIFTH MOON—LEGENDARY LAND OF THE WARRIOR WOMEN... INTO THIS BATTLE BETWEEN MALE AND FEMALE COMES THE EARTH'S ACE PLANET SCOUT... FLINT BAKER, TO WAGE A LOSING FIGHT UNTIL AN EARTH GIRL'S LIFE HANGS IN THE BALANCE...

DEEP IN A TUNNEL ON THE FIFTH MOON, XAUK, LEADER OF THE LUNAR ORE MINERS, EXHORTS HIS MEN TO REVOLT.

THIS IS THE MOMENT TO STRIKE AT OUR OVERLORDS! WE WILL KILL THE WOMEN WHO HAVE ENSLAVED US!

AYE!

AYE!

OUR SWEAT AND BLOOD BRING US NOTHING, BUT THESE WOMEN LIVE IN LUXURY BY EXPORTING LUNAR METAL TO EARTH. SLAY THE GUARDS... THEN STORM THEIR STRONGHOLD! QUICK, NOW... BEFORE THEY BECOME SUSPICIOUS!



GORELLE WADES FRANTICALLY TOWARD THE STRONGHOLD THROUGH THE FIFTH MOON'S HEAVY ATMOSPHERE IN WHICH SWIM ZOR FISH.



INSIDE, GORELLE SOUNDS THE RIOT GONG BEFORE SCRAMBLING UP TOWARD THE RAMPARTS...



NO! IF WE KILL THEM, WE'LL HAVE TO WORK THE MINE OURSELVES. DESTROY THEIR LEADER, THEN CAPTURE THEM TO BE CHAINED. FORM A SQUAD OF LANCERS AT ONCE, GORELLE. IF THE MEN CATCH US UNPREPARED, THEY'LL SLAUGHTER US! I'LL RADIO TO EARTH FOR ARMED ASSISTANCE!



MEANWHILE, AS THE EARTH'S ACE PLANET SCOUT... FLINT BAKER... GUIDES HIS SPACE CRUISER, "ROGUE STAR" TOWARD SATURN, QUEEN TEHYA'S FLASH IS PICKED UP.

REVOLT AMONG THE MINERS! EARTH'S LUNAR METAL SUPPLY WILL BE CUT OFF, MIMI!

THAT'S BAD! WE NEED THE ORE FOR RAY CANNON BARREL ALLOY. CHANGE OUR COURSE, FLINT!

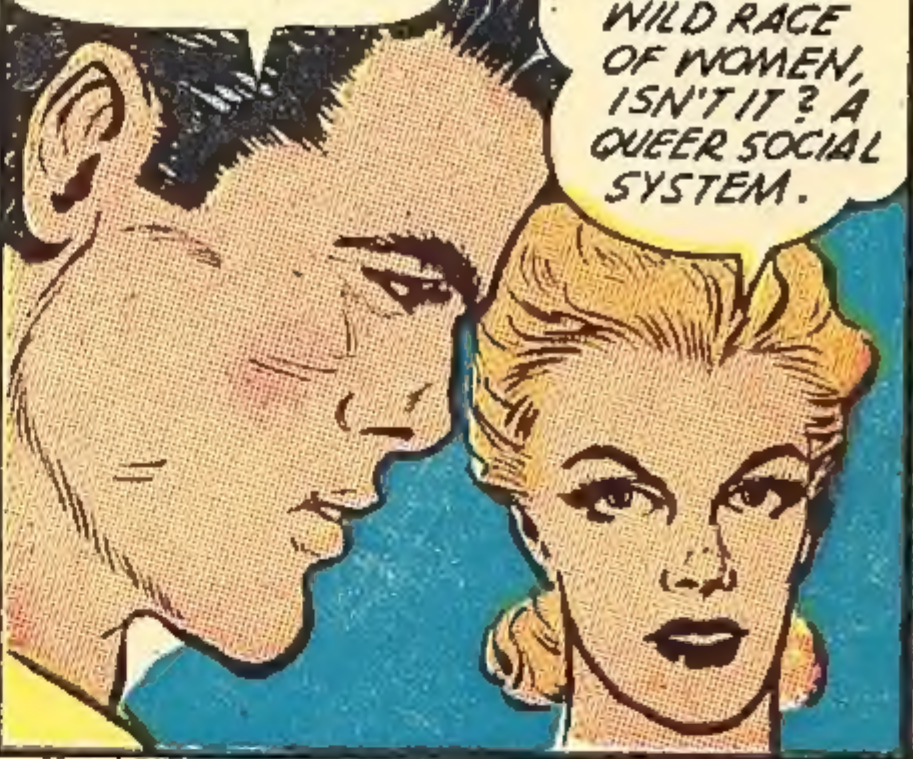


SWERVING, THE ROGUE STAR FLASHES AT EMERGENCY SPEED TOWARD THE FIFTH MOON.



THE AIR HAS THE DENSITY OF WATER UP THERE. OUR MOTIONS WILL BE SLOWER AND WE'LL CHOKER IF WE BREATHE DEEPLY.

YES, I'VE HEARD OF THE FIFTH MOON. GOVERNED BY A WILD RACE OF WOMEN, ISN'T IT? A QUEER SOCIAL SYSTEM.



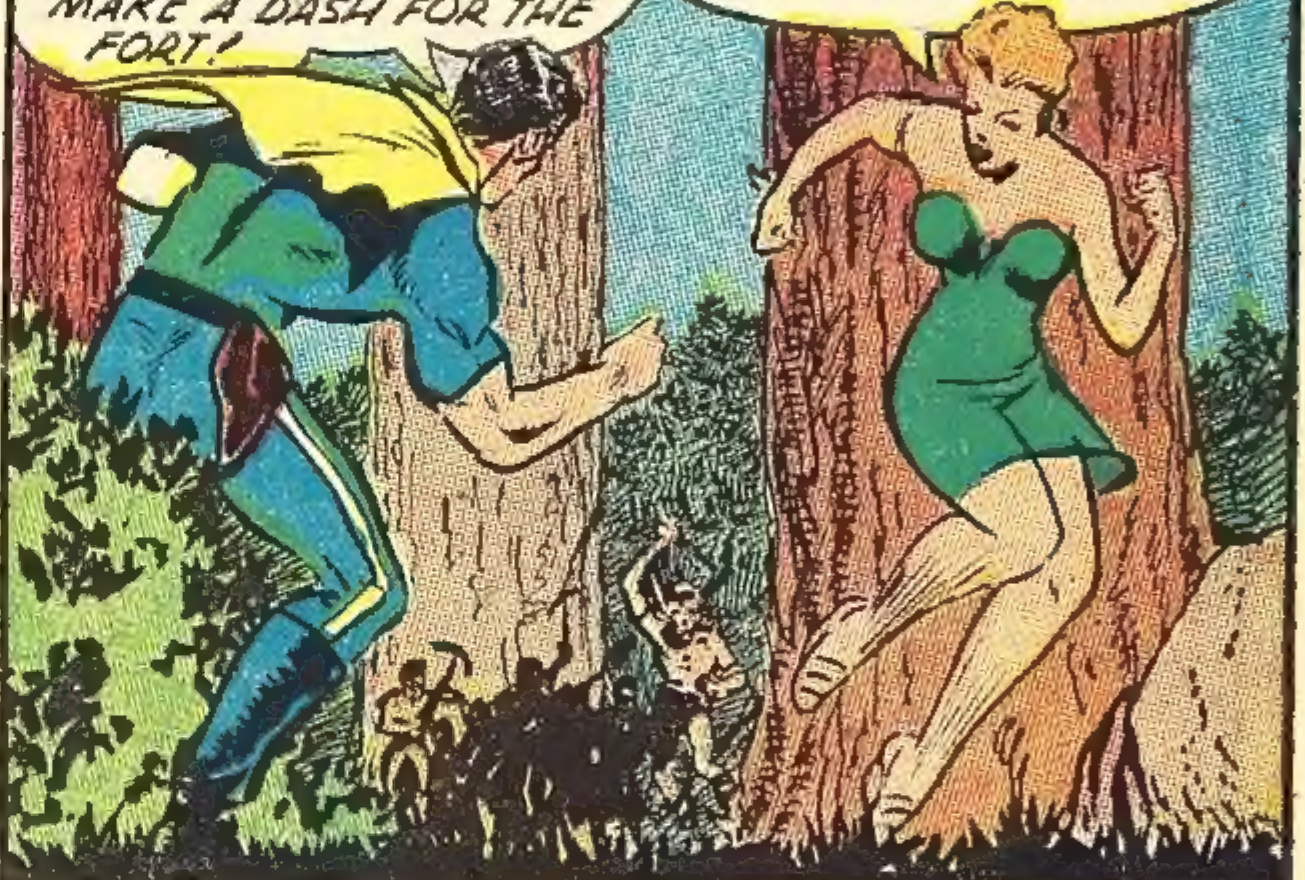
BUT AS THEY EMERGE FROM THE ROGUE STAR, DANGER CONFRONTS THEM.

SEVENTY HOURS LATER, FLINT GLIDES HIS SHIP FOR A TRICKY LANDING AMID THE GARGANTUAN TREES BEHIND THE STRONGHOLD...



HEY, LOOK! A MOB OF MINERS. BURSTING FROM THE FOREST! QUICK! LET'S MAKE A DASH FOR THE FORT!

YES, STEP ON IT, FLINT! IF THOSE BRUTES CATCH ME, IT'S BYE-BYE!



FLINT'S RAY PISTOL SPURTS SUDDEN DEATH AS HE LEAPS AWAY!

GET BACK. OR I'LL BURN DOWN MORE OF YOU!

FLINT! HELP!



BUT IN THE UPROAR, FLINT FAILS TO HEAR MIMI'S CRY.



WE CAN'T GET HIM! THE WOMEN ARE HURLING SPEARS FROM THE BATTLEMENTS!

MIMI! WHERE'D SHE GO?



HOLY COMETS! THE MINERS CAUGHT MIMI BEHIND MY BACK! BUT I'LL BLAST THEM AWAY FROM HER!

EARTHMAN! IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE HER. RUSH THROUGH THE GATE OR THEY'LL KILL YOU!

SUDDENLY TWO AMAZONS BURST FROM THE GATE...



NO, EARTHMAN! THEY'LL HACK YOU TO PIECES!

LET GO OF ME! I'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT GIRL!

DRAGGED INSIDE BY THE BRAWNY WOMEN, FLINT IS LED BEFORE TEHYA.

YOU WERE SENT FROM EARTH TO HELP US? WE ASKED FOR AN ARMY NOT ONE MAN!

YES, YOUR MAJESTY... BUT BY ARMING YOUR WARRIORS WITH THE RAY GUNS ABOARD MY SHIP, YOU CAN OVERWHELM THE MINERS! BUT FIRST I MUST RESCUE MIMI!



NO! YOU CAN DO NOTHING FOR HER. OUR STUPID MEN FEAR MORE SHIPS ARE COMING, SO THEY'LL BLOW UP THE MINE UNLESS WE ATTACK THEM AT ONCE!

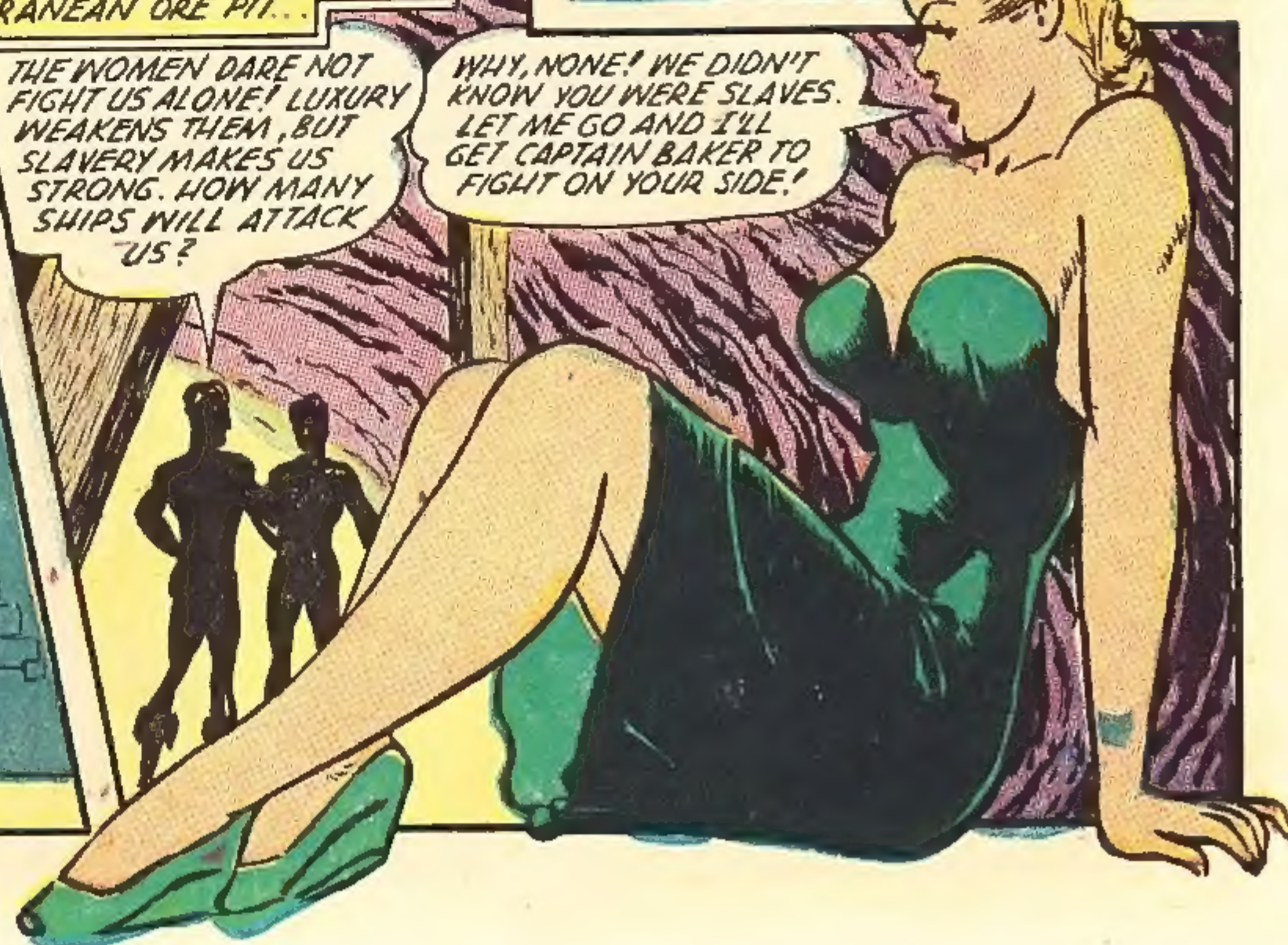


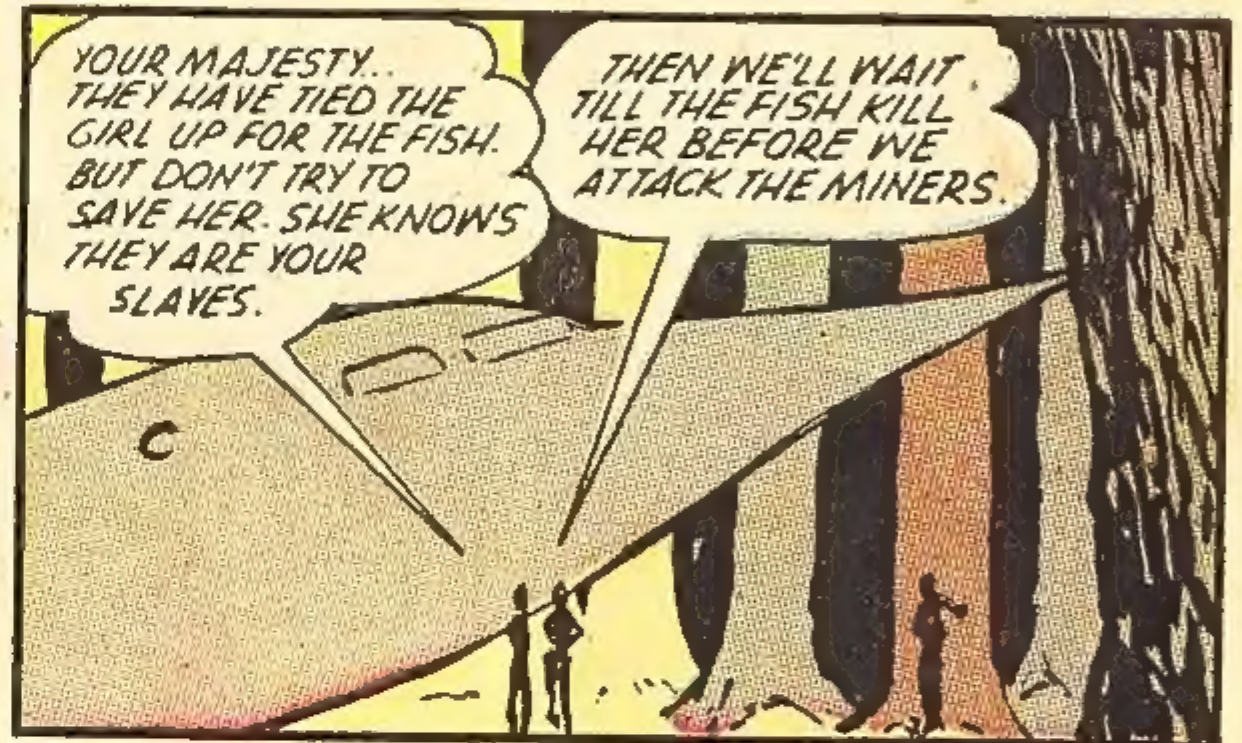
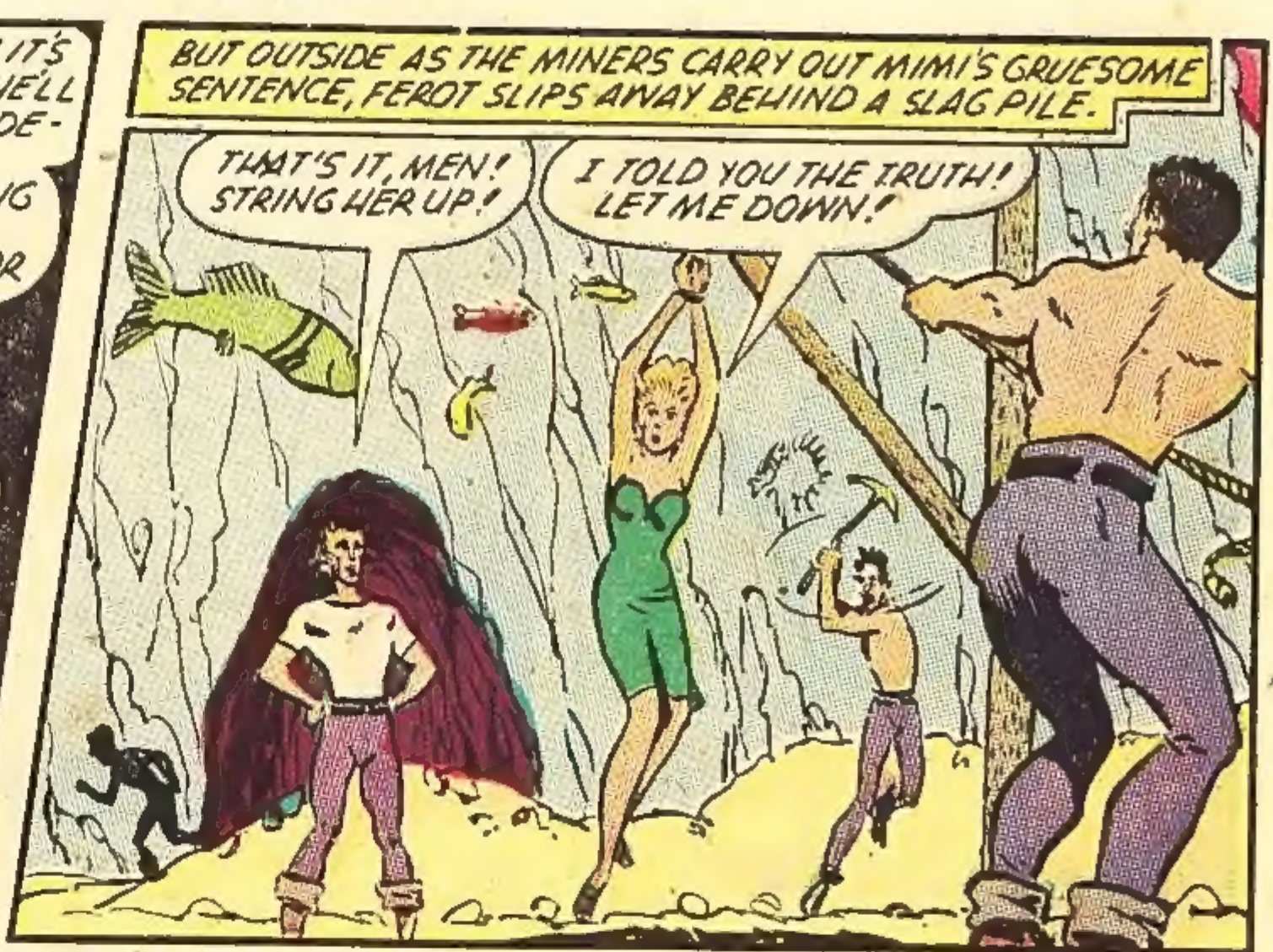
COME! THE MEN HAVE FLED TO THE FOREST. LET US HAVE THOSE RAY WEAPONS!

MEANWHILE IN A SUBTERRANEAN ORE PIT...

THE WOMEN DARE NOT FIGHT US ALONE! LUXURY WEAKENS THEM, BUT SLAVERY MAKES US STRONG. HOW MANY SHIPS WILL ATTACK US?

WHY, NONE! WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SLAVES. LET ME GO AND I'LL GET CAPTAIN BAKER TO FIGHT ON YOUR SIDE!





SWIRLING THROUGH THE HEAVY ATMOSPHERE THE UGLY ZORS EYE MIMI'S TREMBLING FLESH GREEDILY



RAZOR-SHARP TEETH TEAR MIMI'S ARM AND A TENDRIL OF BLOOD RISES AS THE FISH DARTS SUDDENLY AWAY



CROWDING THE TUNNEL MOUTH ARE XAUK AND THE MINE SLAVES



THIS SENTENCE IS TOO CRUEL, MEN THAT GIRL MAY HAVE TOLD THE TRUTH!

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, XAUK BUT LOOK! WHERE'S FEROT?

HE'S NOT IN THE SHAFT!

MEANWHILE QUEEN TEHYA BETRAYS HER TREACHERY

FEROT BRINGS BAD NEWS, CAPTAIN BAKER, THE GIRL WAS DEVoured BY ZOR FISH AND AS THE MINERS ARE WELL-ARMED, WE MUST WAIT TILL NIGHTFALL TO ATTACK!

WHY, YOU TWO-FACED LIAR!



NO! I'VE A BETTER PLAN FEROT WILL PRETEND TO TAKE ME BACK AS A CAPTIVE. NEAR THE MINE I'LL BREAK LOOSE, AND WHEN THE MEN RUSH OUT, YOUR AMAZONS CAN RAY THEM!

FINE IDEA! GO AHEAD!



BUT FLINT HAS A BETTER IDEA WHEN THEY NEAR THE MINESHAFT

NOW, TRAITOR! GET BEHIND THAT SLAG PILE OR I'LL CUT YOU DOWN!

YOU YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!



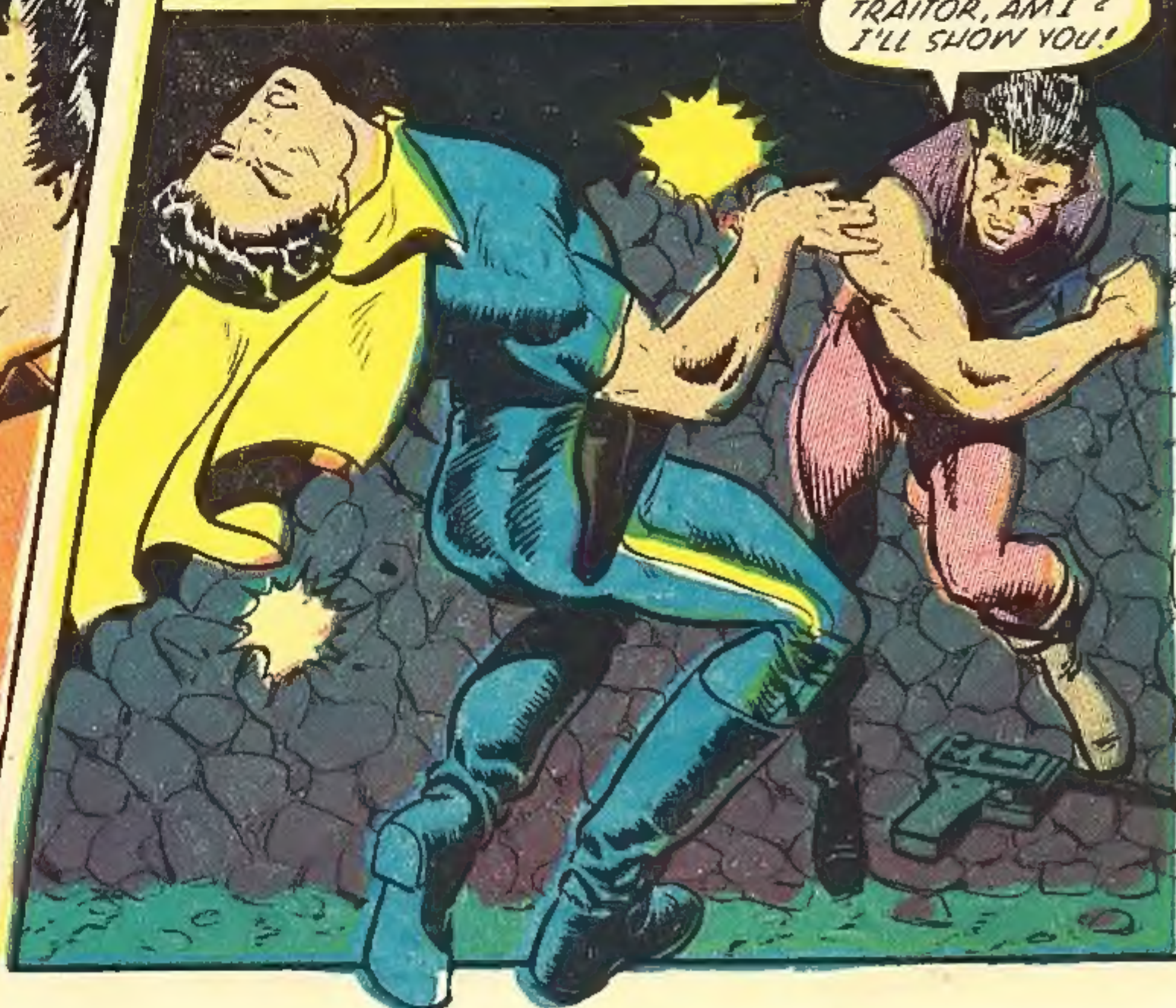
QUEEN TEHYA'S SHARPEYES SPY BAKER'S MANEUVER

THAT VILE EARTHMAN TRICKED US! FIRE AWAY! KILL HIM!



AS RAY BOLTS BURST ON THE SLAG PILE, FEROT SPINS ABOUT TO CATCH FLINT OFF GUARD

TRAITOR, AM I? I'LL SHOW YOU!



BUT A LONG HOOK IN DENSE AIR HAS LITTLE VELOCITY



FEROT CLOSES IN FAST, SO BAKER STOPS HIM WITH A SHORT, SWIFT JAB

NOW I'LL SEE HOW YOU RATE WITH THE MINERS!



DRAGGING FEROT TO THE MINE SHAFT FLINT HALTS CAUTIOUSLY BEFORE XUAK



THE EARTH-WOMAN HAS GONE WITH TWO MINERS BY A SECRET TUNNEL TO REACH YOUR SHIP



A SECRET TUNNEL? SO THAT'S HOW YOU SURPRISED US WHEN WE LANDED BUT THEY MAY FALL INTO A TRAP LEAD THE WAY, QUICK!

FLINT FOLLOWS XUAK TO A CONCEALED DOOR CUT FROM SOLID ROCK



BUT ALREADY MIMI AND HER GUIDES ARE EMERGING FROM THE TUNNEL



AFTER HER 'SPREAD YOUR RAYS TO COVER EVERY OPENING.'

THE MEN DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! RAYED IN THE BACK!



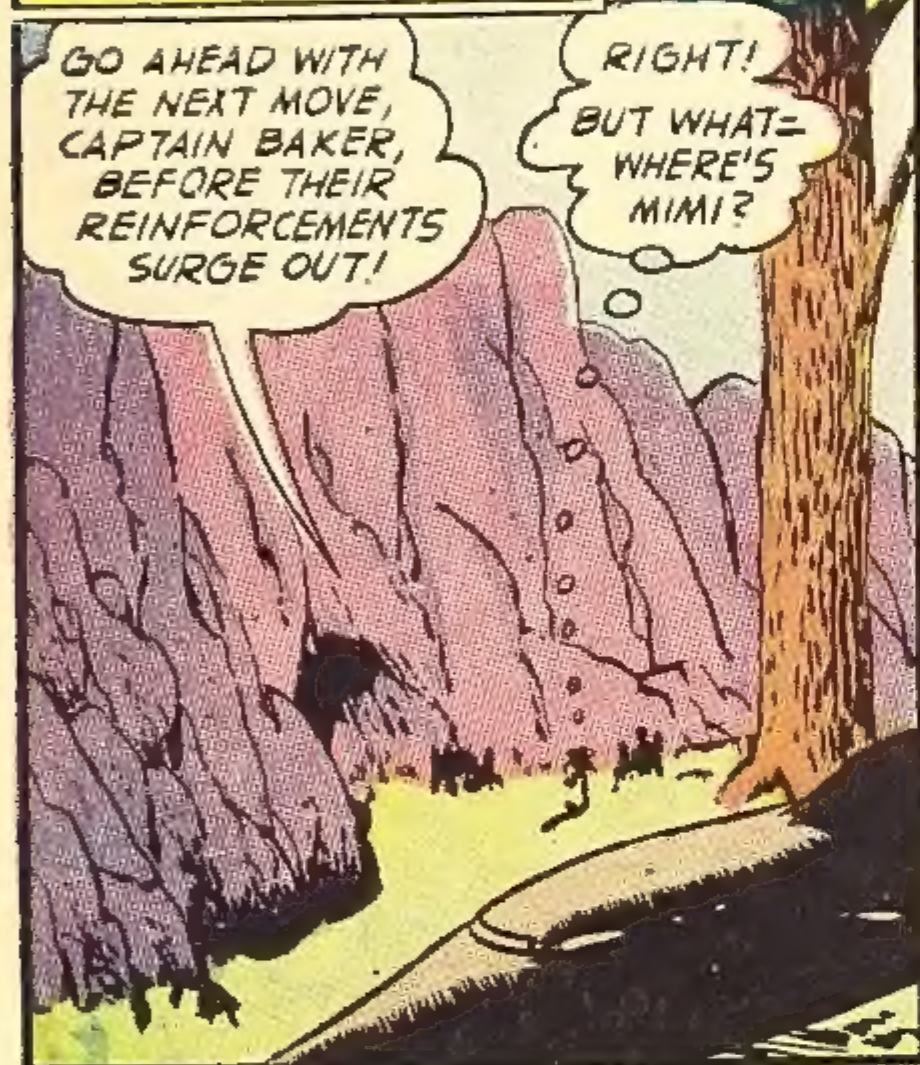
AS MIMI FLEES INTO THE FOREST, FLINT, XUAK AND HIS MEN POUR FROM THE TUNNEL.



RUSHING SILENTLY UPON THE AMAZONS, THE MINERS WREAK THEIR JUST VENGEANCE.



WINNING A SWIFT BATTLE, THE MINERS DRAG SURVIVING AMAZONS AND QUEEN TEHYA INTO THE TUNNEL.



INSIDE THE ROGUE STAR...



ZOOMING OFF IN A TIGHT ARC, FLINT NOSES HIS SHIP FOR THE BLOCKHOUSE.



IN GRIM REPRISAL MIMI TRIGGERS RAPID FIRE RAY BLASTS AT THE STONE BASTION...



...AND AMID SCREAMS OF THE DYING AMAZONS, THE WALLS CRUMBLE WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR...



LANDING NEAR THE MINE, FLINT AND MIMI REPORT TO XUAK.



PLANET COMICS GOES ON SALE THE 10th

Star Pirate

by LEONARDO VINCI



STAR PIRATE, BOLD ROBIN HOOD OF THE SPACE LANES, PILOTS TO RELIEVE A RELENTLESS DICTATOR OF HIS ILL-GOTTEN GAINS, ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF TRAPPED WITH A HANG-MAN'S NOOSE AROUND HIS NECK!



SITTING SIDE BY SIDE IN THEIR SPACE-SHIP, VENGEANCE, STAR PIRATE AND TRODY PLOT THEIR NEXT ADVENTURE.

I UNDERSTAND THAT THE DICTATOR OF THE PLANETOID, ZEV, HAS RAISED THE TAXES AGAIN!

ENOUGH SAID! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



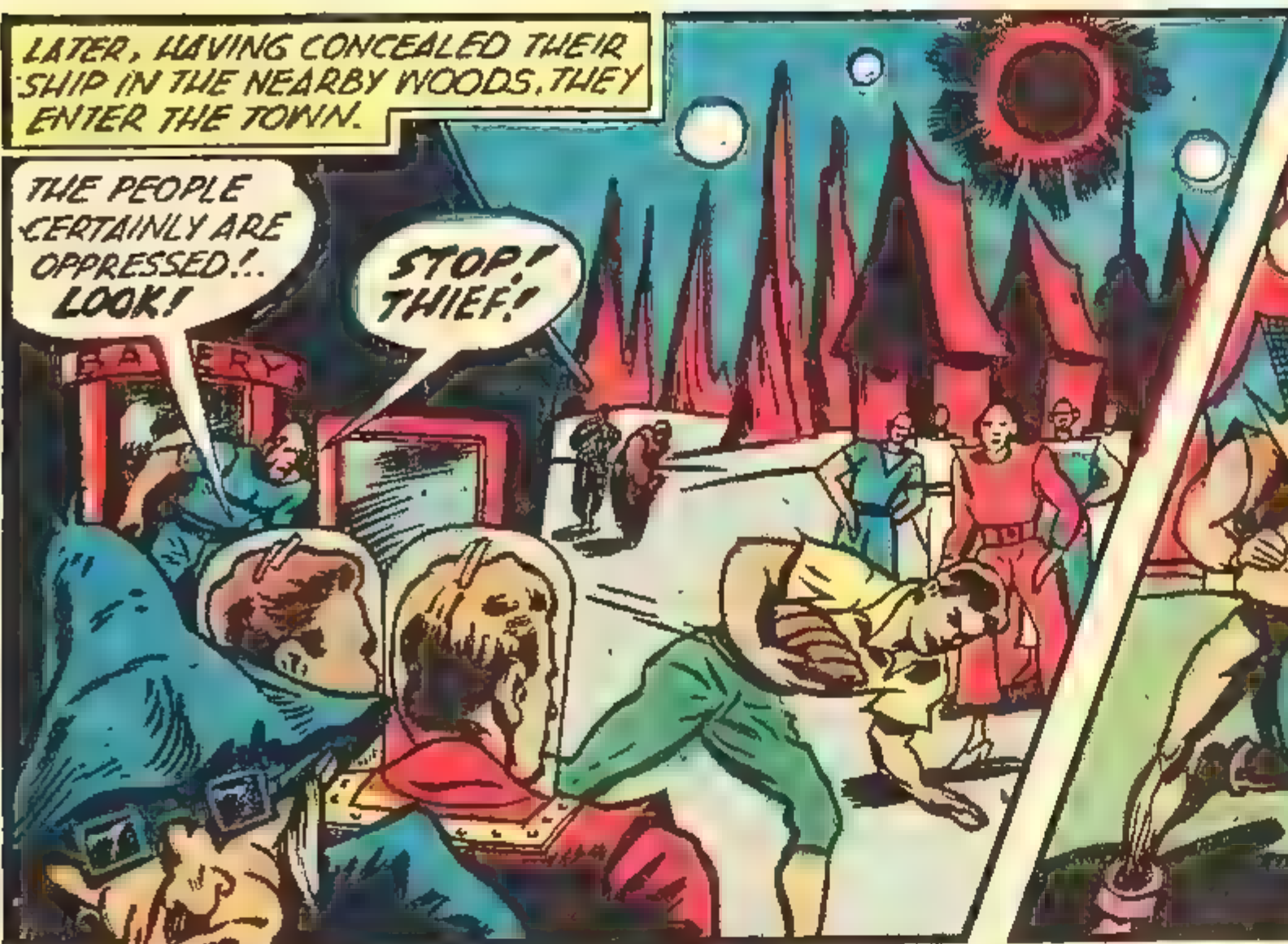
SNOOPING FROM ITS PATH, TRODY HEADS THE SHIP TOWARD THE SMALL PLANETOID!



LATER, HAVING CONCEALED THEIR SHIP IN THE NEARBY WOODS, THEY ENTER THE TOWN.

THE PEOPLE CERTAINLY ARE OPPRESSED!... LOOK!

STOP! THIEF!



WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ARE YOU ARRESTING THIS MAN?

HE STOLE A LOAF OF BREAD!



IT'LL MEAN FIVE YEARS IN THE WORK-HOUSE!... SAY, STRANGER, WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF YOURS?



I'LL MAKE IT MY BUSINESS!... PITCH IN, TRODY!

UGH!



I'M WITH YOU, MATEY!... HOW'S THIS FOR A STARTER?

GLUB!



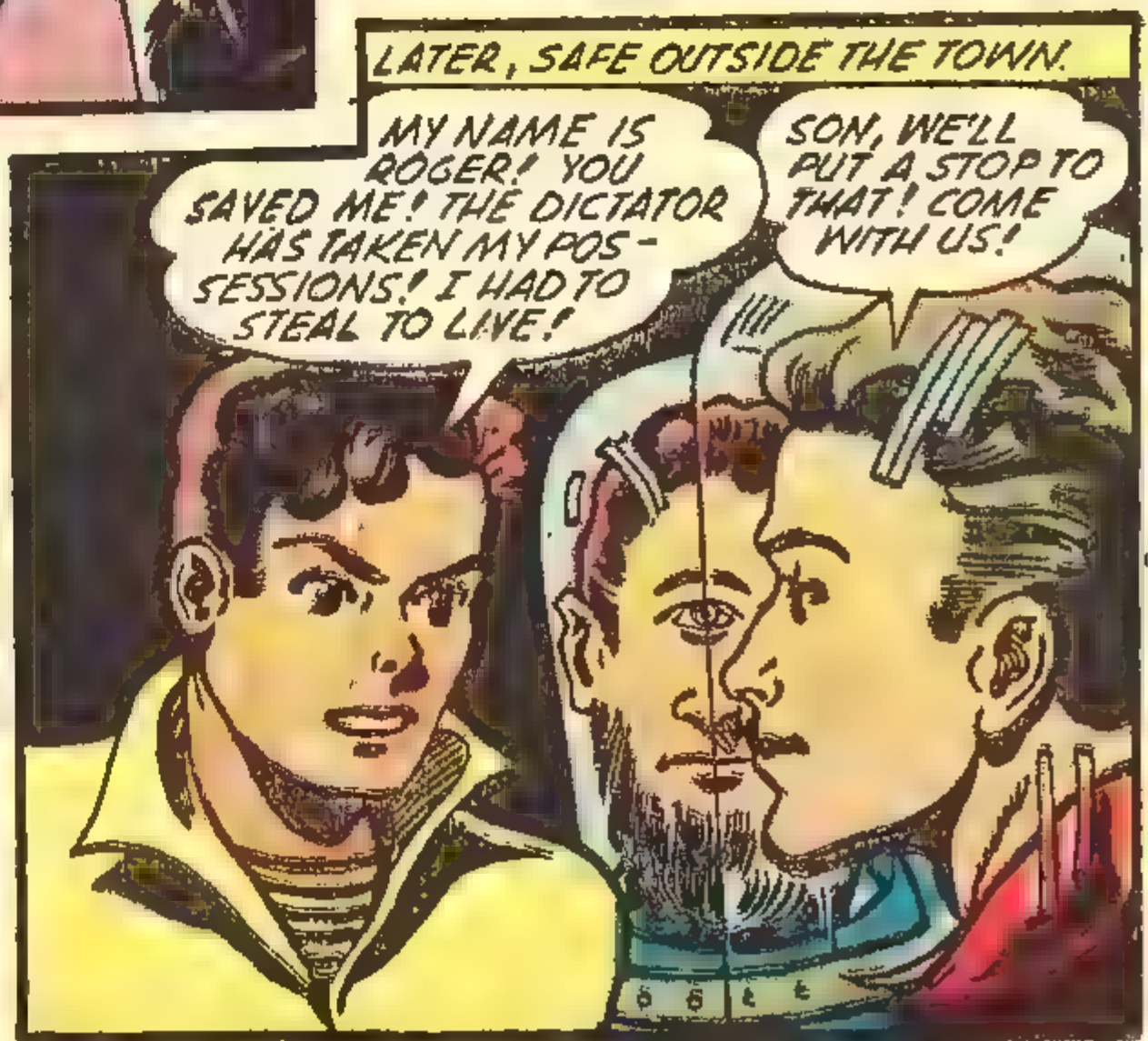
RUN, BUDDY, HERE COMES THE WHOLE POLICE FORCE!



LATER, SAFE OUTSIDE THE TOWN.

MY NAME IS ROGER! YOU SAVED ME! THE DICTATOR HAS TAKEN MY POSSESSIONS! I HAD TO STEAL TO LIVE!

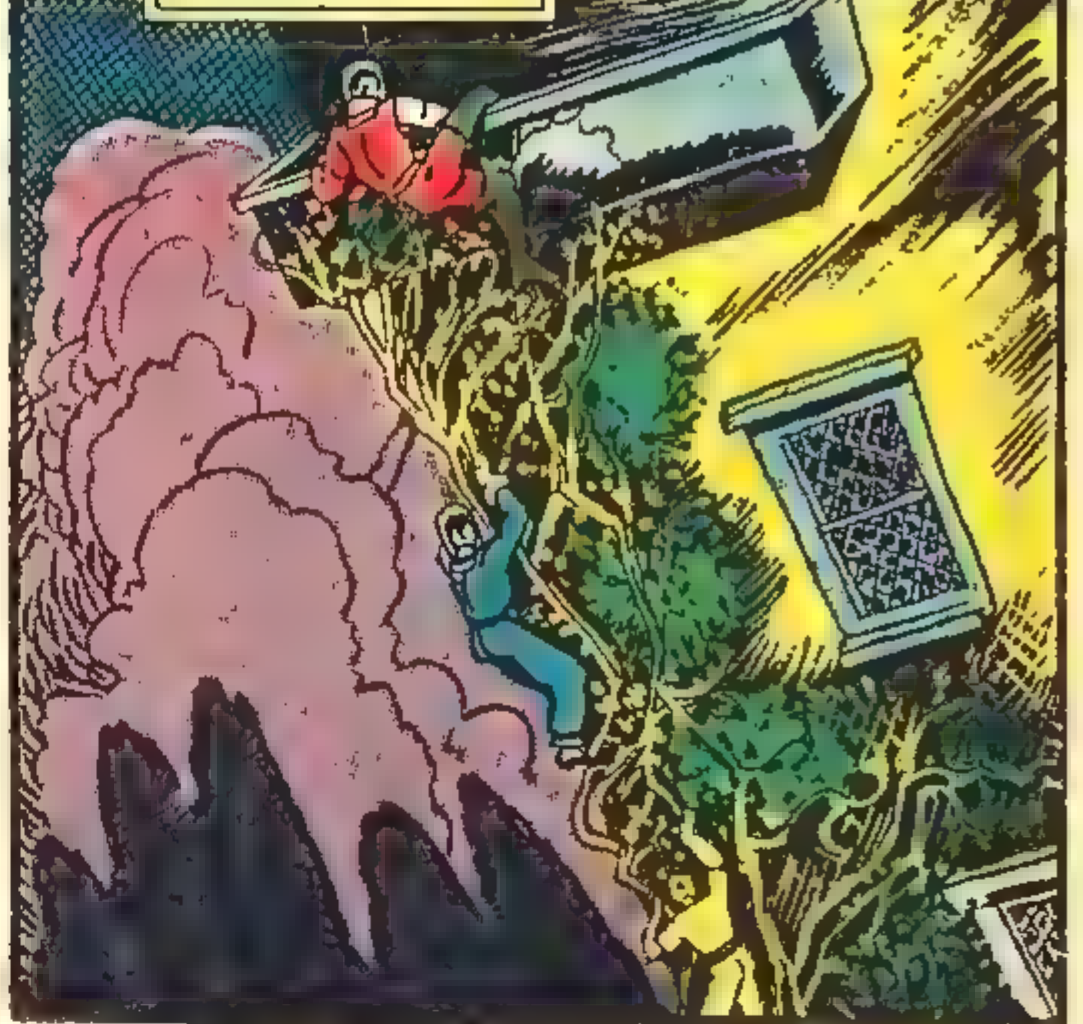
SON, WE'LL PUT A STOP TO THAT! COME WITH US!



THAT NIGHT, WITH STEALTHY STEPS THEY CREEP TO THE PALACE GATE.



HAND OVER HAND, THEY CLIMB THE CASTLE WALL...



SUDDENLY, WHILE THEY WATCH, SEVERAL BANDITS RUSH INTO THE ROOM.



SAFE INSIDE, THEY HIDE ON THE BALCONY!

WE'LL SLIP DOWN TO THE VAULTS AND HELP OURSELVES WHILE THE PARTY IS GOING ON!



THERE'S A TIME LOCK ON IT! IT WON'T OPEN UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING!

VERY WELL! I'LL TAKE YOUR DAUGHTER AS HOSTAGE! IF THE DOUGH ISN'T ON PLANETOID X TOMORROW NIGHT, YOU'LL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

DAD, STOP THEM!



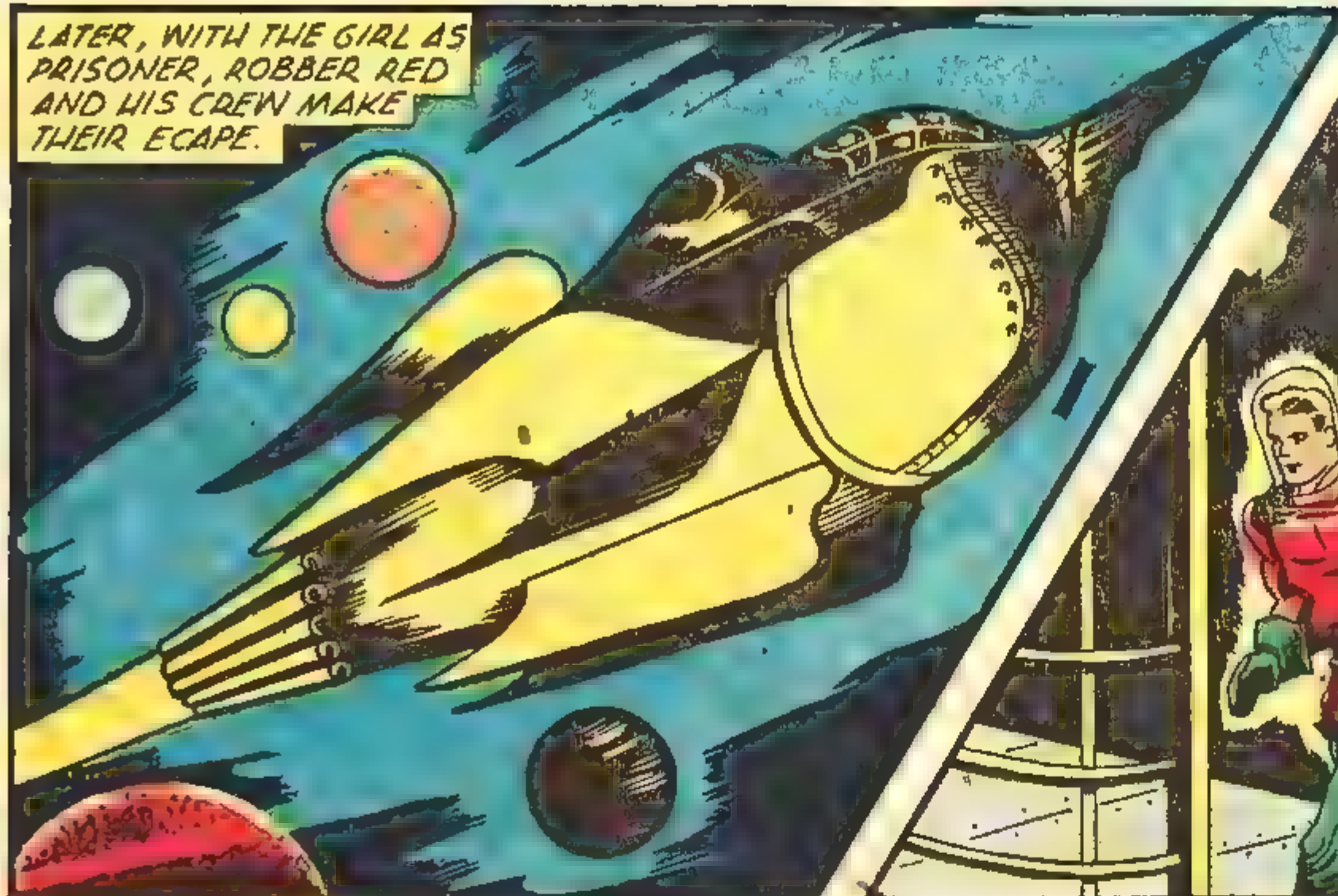
GOSH! ROBBER RED'S GOT MARGO, THE DICTATOR'S DAUGHTER!

AREN'T WE GOING TO STEP INTO THE PICTURE?

MEANWHILE, REEF AND HIS COMPANIONS WATCH FROM THE BALCONY...

TAKE YOUR TIME! AFTER ALL, WE ARE AFTER THE MONEY, TOO! WE'LL FOLLOW RED!





LATER, WITH THE GIRL AS PRISONER, ROBBER RED AND HIS CREW MAKE THEIR ESCAPE.



MEANWHILE, STAR PIRATE RETURNS TO HIS SHIP.

WE'LL FOLLOW ALONG BEHIND RED!



"I SEE THEM! PUT ON A LITTLE MORE SPEED, TRODY! WE DON'T WANT THEM TO GET OUT OF SIGHT!"



LATER, ON A TINY PLANETOID, THOUSANDS OF MILES FROM ZEV.

WE MADE GOOD OUR GETAWAY! PUT THE GIRL IN THE CAVE!



MEANWHILE STAR PIRATE BEACHES HIS SHIP ON ANOTHER PART OF THE PLANETOID...

WE'LL DROP ANCHOR HERE AND SCOUT AROUND AND FIND WHERE RED'S HIDE-OUT IS!



AFTER A BRIEF SEARCH, THEY LOCATE THE PIRATE LAIR.

SHH... THERE THEY ARE... LISTEN!

I'M GOING TO DOUBLE-CROSS THAT RAT... I'LL GET THE GOLD AND MARRY THE GIRL, TOO!



SUDDENLY, MARGO BREAKS FROM HER CAPTORS!

I'LL NEVER MARRY YOU!

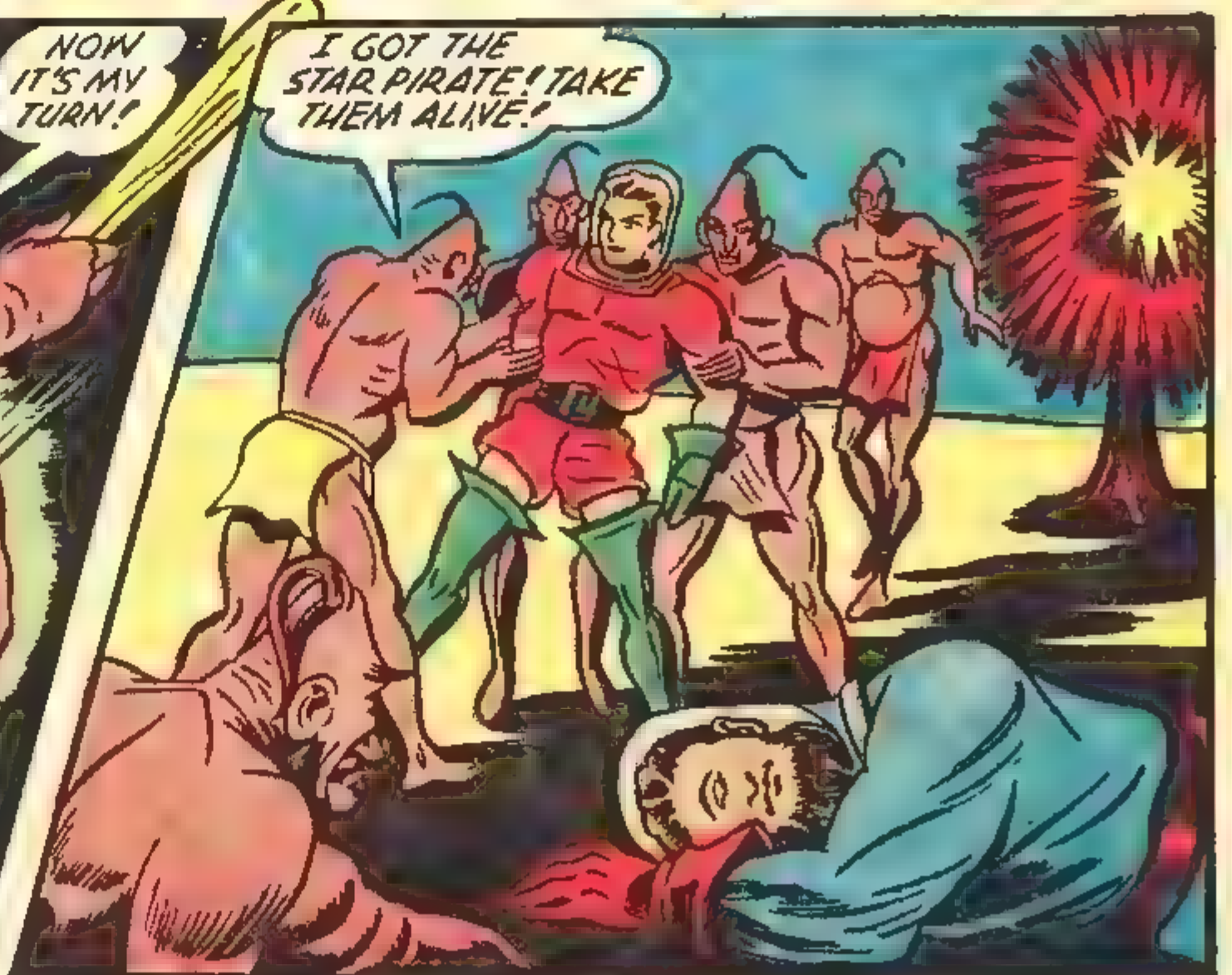
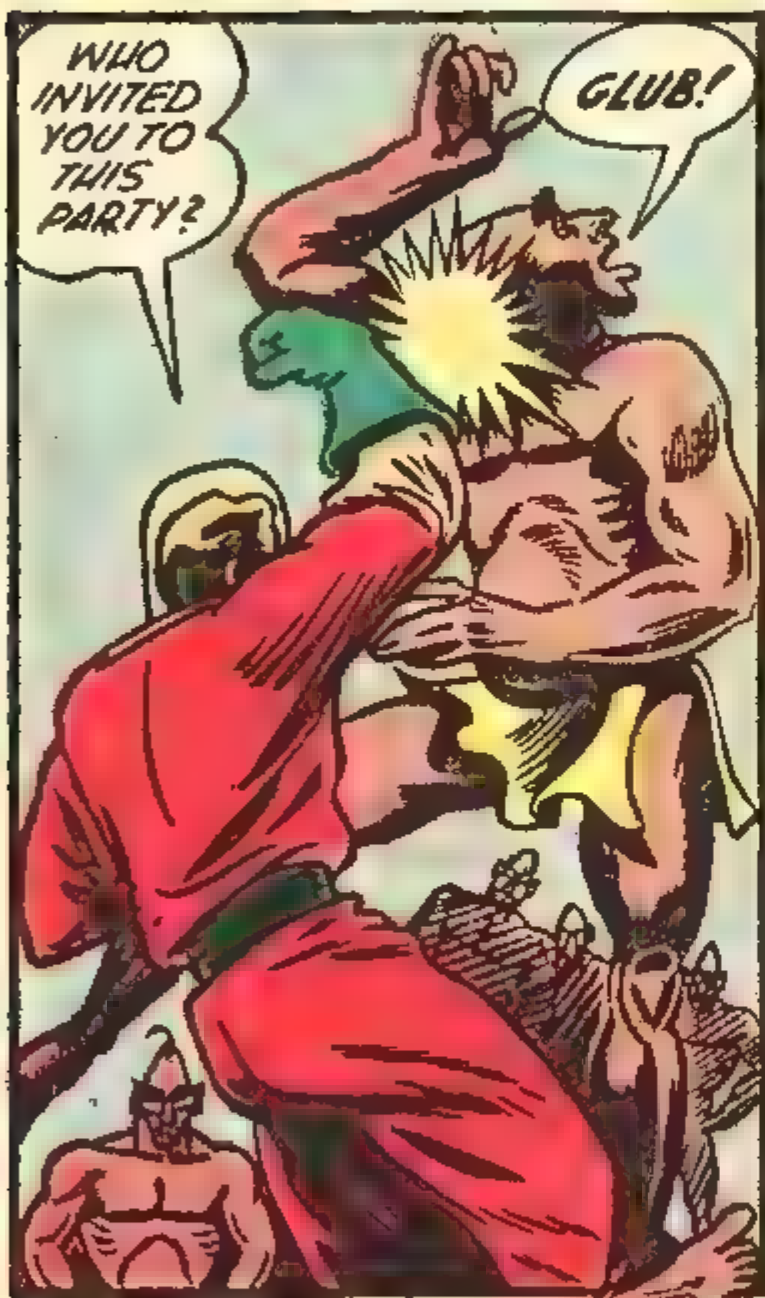
FOOLS! CATCH HER!



COME ON, BOYS! TIME TO STICK OUR NOSE IN!

PLEASE LET ME GO!... OHHH!

SHUT UP! YOU WON'T TRY THAT TRICK AGAIN!



OVERPOWERED BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS, STAR PIRATE AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE BROUGHT FACE TO FACE WITH ROBBER RED.

ROBBER RED, I'M THE STAR PIRATE! SEEMS WE'RE IN THE SAME BUSINESS!

SO...AT LAST WE MEET! IT'LL BE THE LAST TIME, I ASSURE YOU OF THAT!



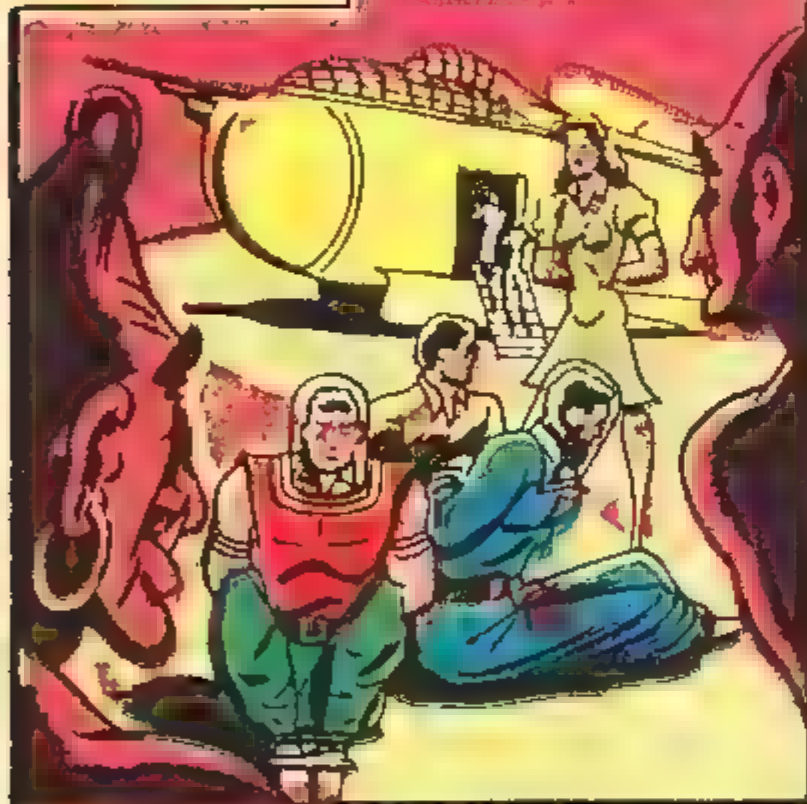
MEN, IT'S TIME WE COLLECTED THE RANSOM! TIE UP THE PRISONERS AND LEAVE A GUARD WITH THEM. WHEN WE RETURN, I'LL SHOW THEM THE GOLD AND THEN MAKE THEM WALK THE PLANK!



THE PIRATE CRAFT TAKES OFF.

HELPLESS, STAR PIRATE AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE LEFT UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF THE GUARD!

ORDERS CARRIED OUT, ROBBER RED AND HIS CREW BOARD THEIR SHIP!



YOU LOOK LIKE A KIND MAN! PLEASE UNTIE MY HANDS AND GIVE ME A DRINK.

YOU AIN'T FOOLING ME ABOUT MY LOOKS, MISS, BUT I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!



THE GUARD RELEASES THE GIRL.

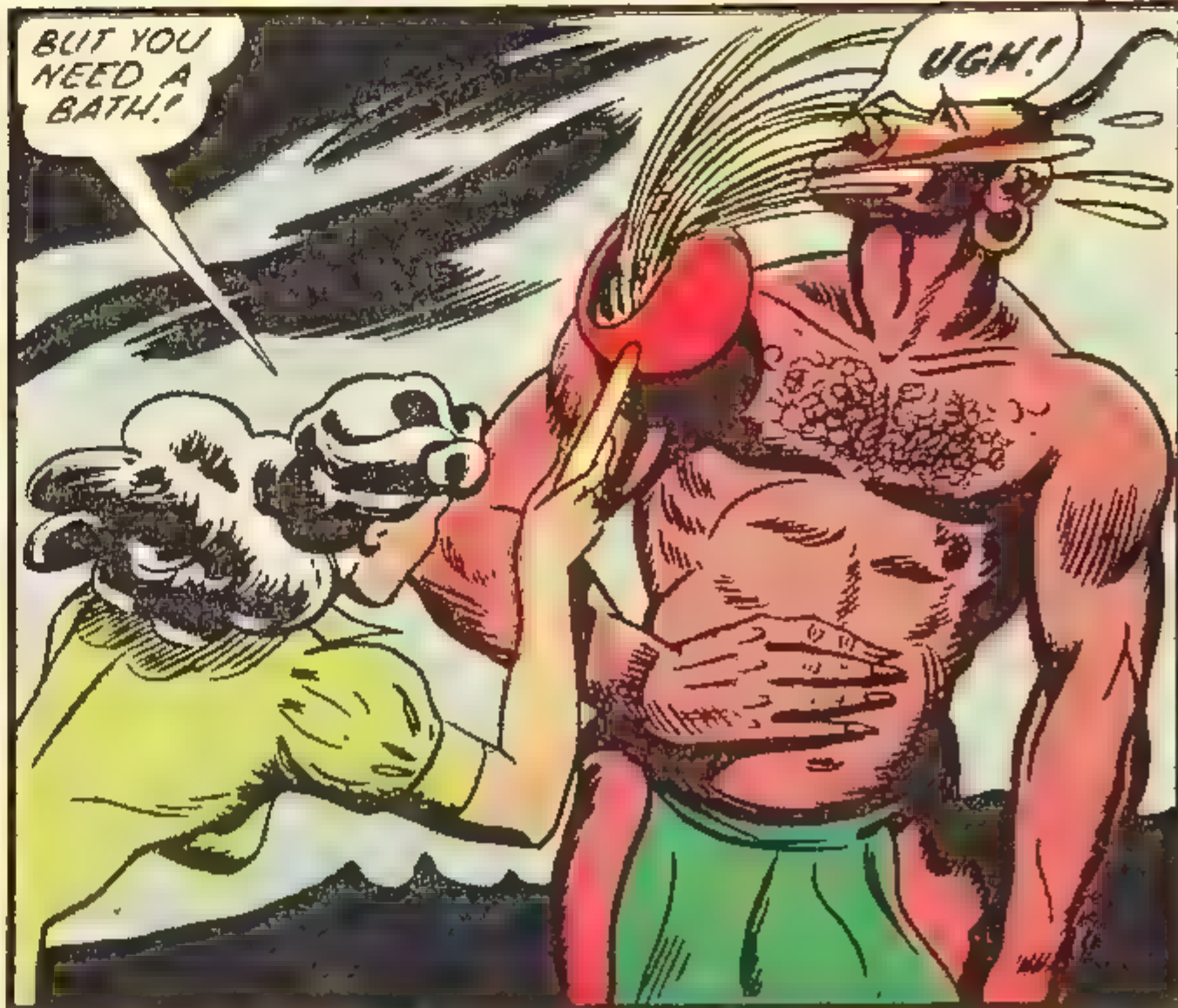
NOW...HOW ABOUT IT? HAVE YOU GOT A KISS FOR ONE-EYE PETE?

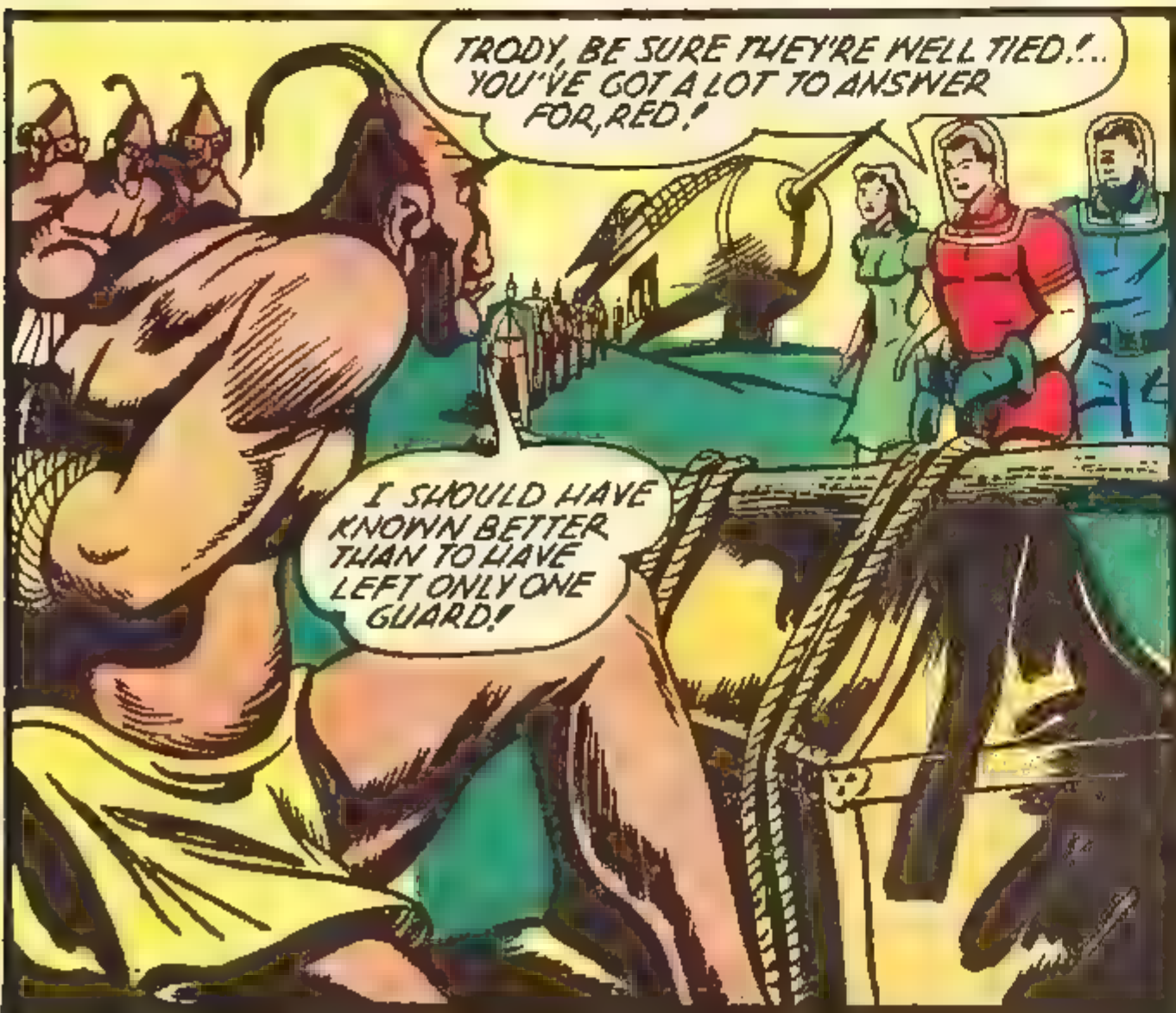
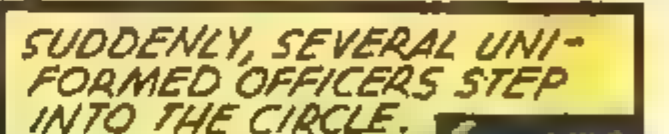
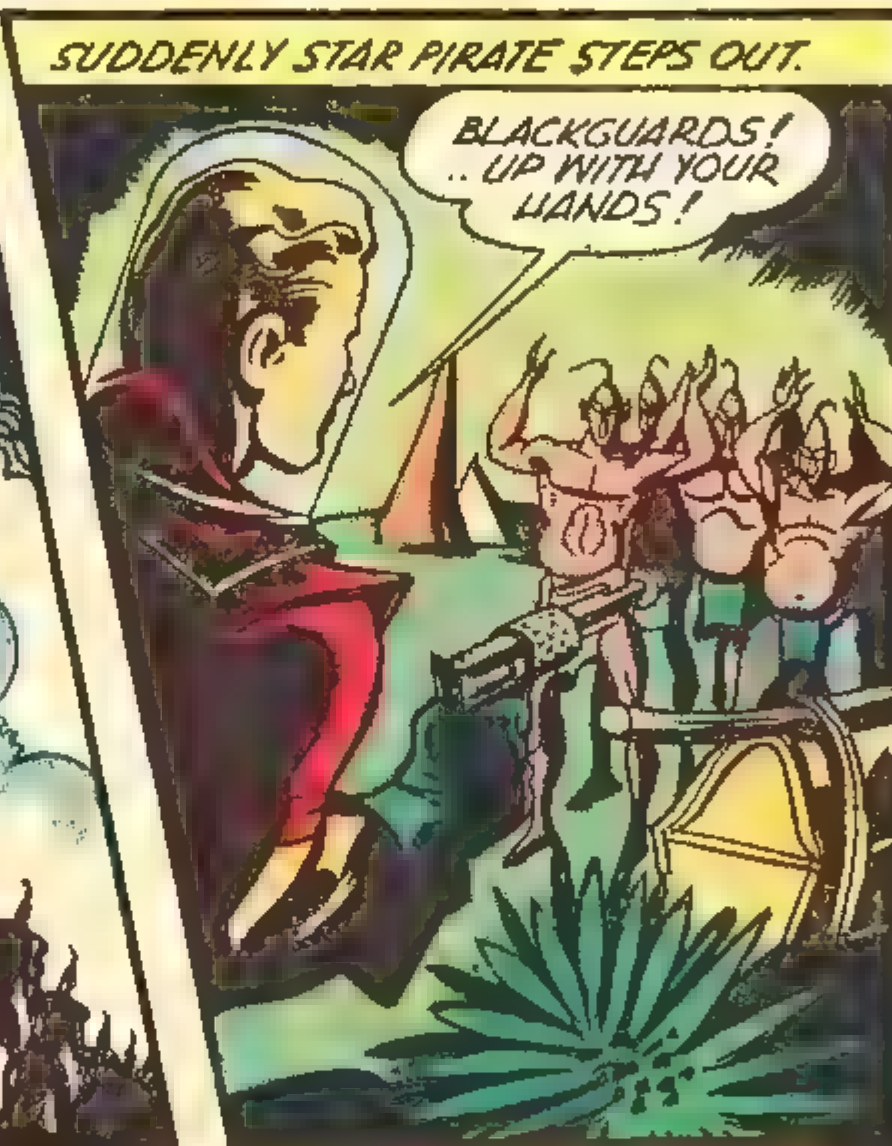
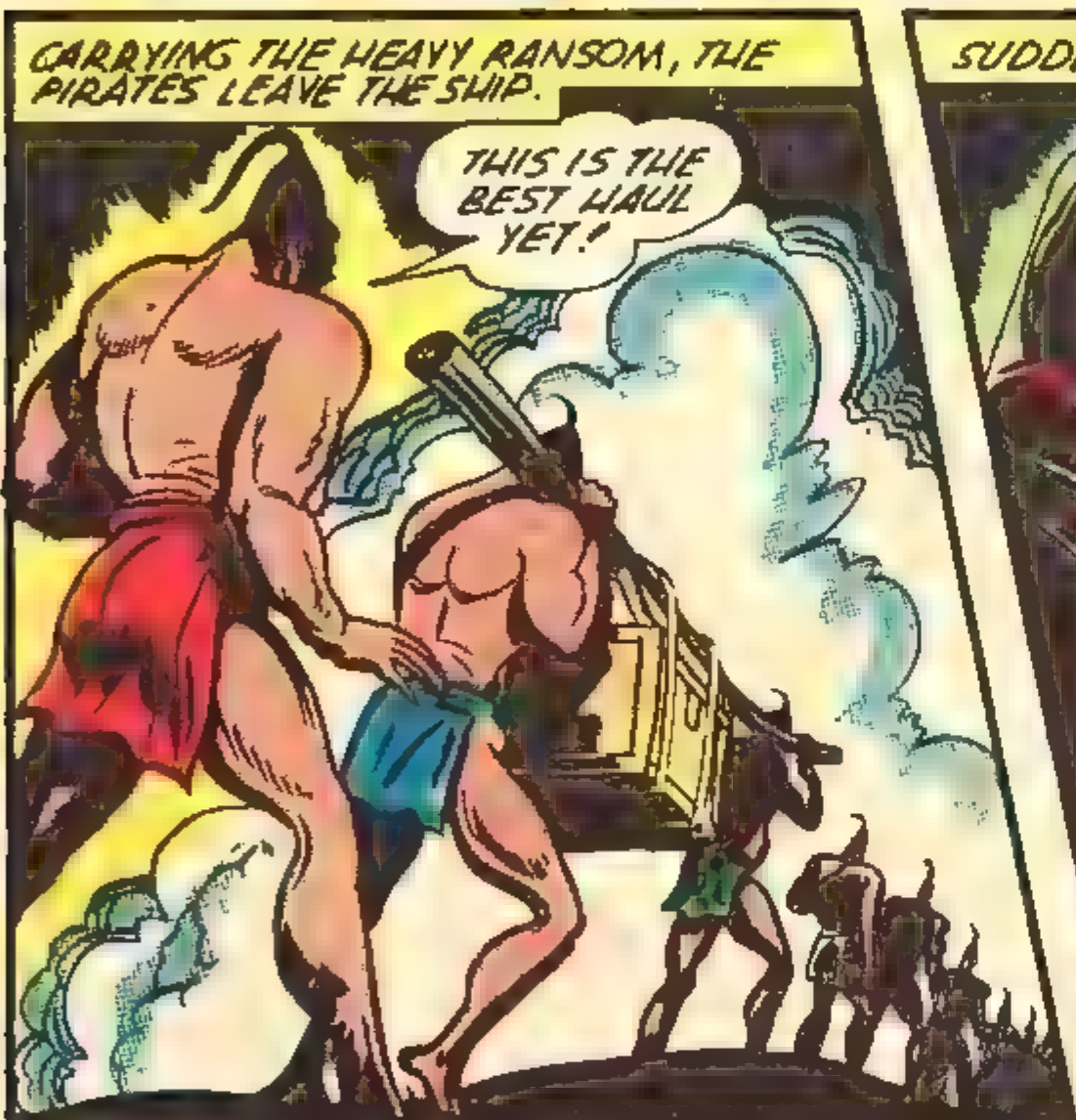
YOU ARE HANDSOME!

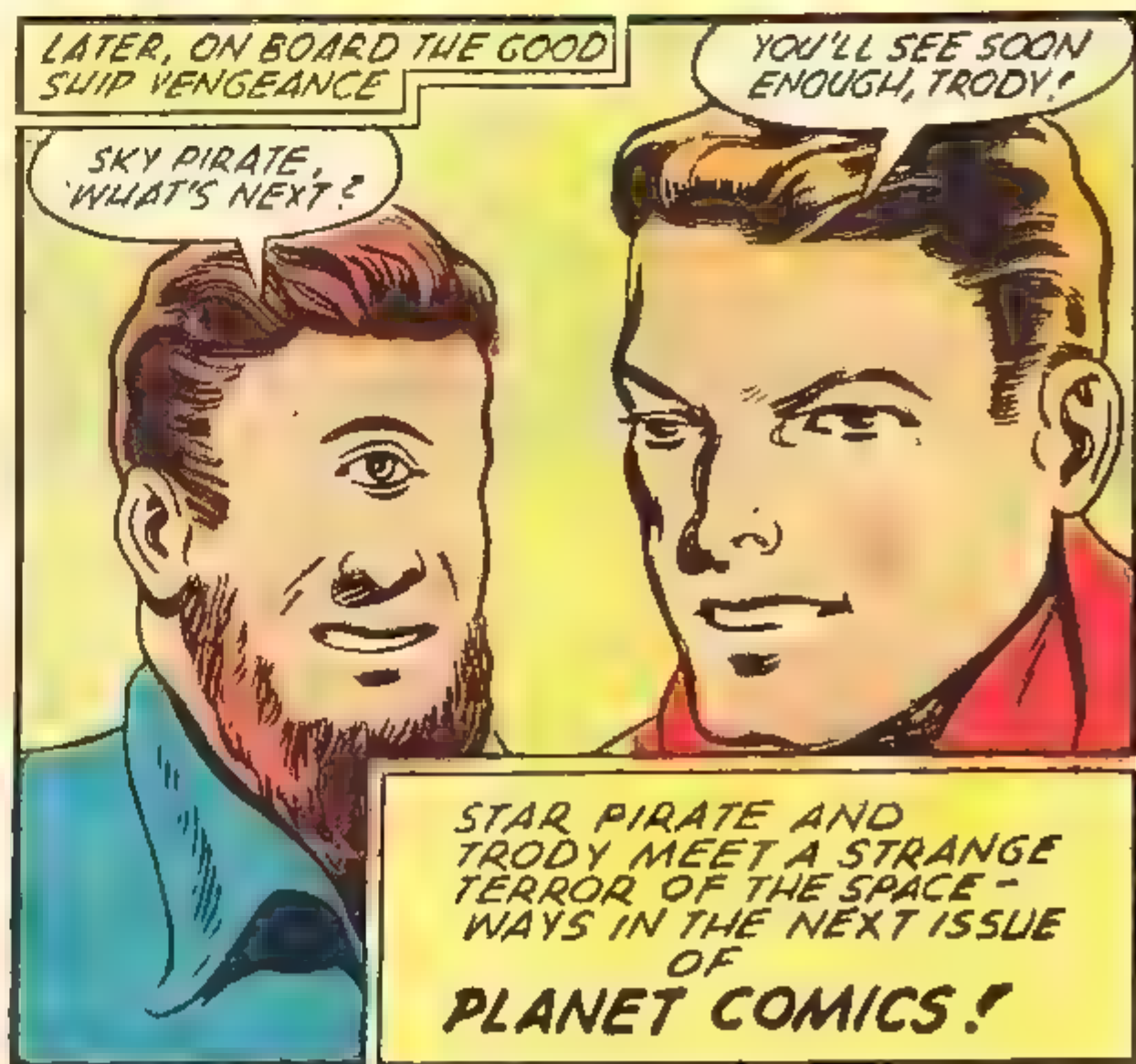
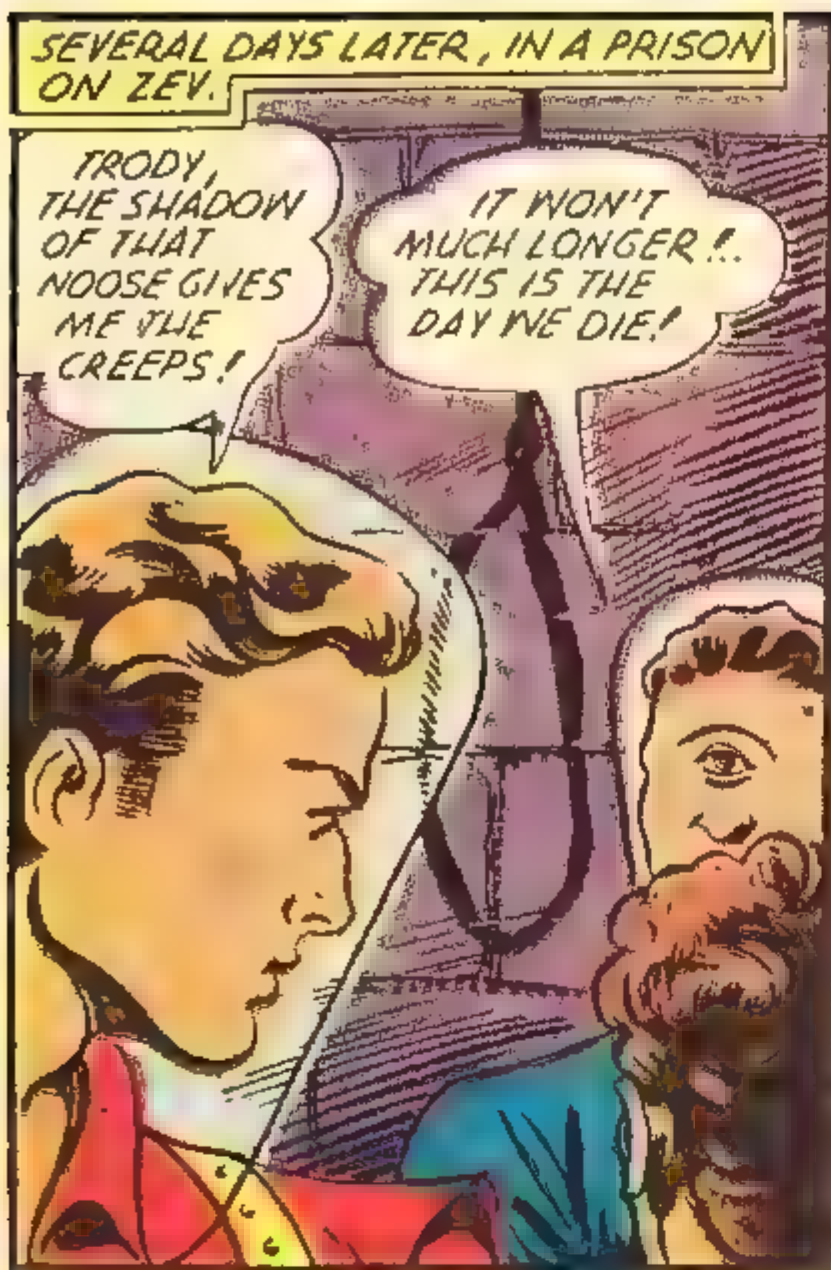


BUT YOU NEED A BATH!

UGH!







REEF RYAN

EXPLORING NEPTUNE'S STRANGE AND ADVENTUROUS INNER WORLD, REEF RYAN, EARTH-MAN, AND PRINCESS VARA PROMISE THE DYING TAB OF XALAN TO PROTECT HIS QUEEN FROM THE GRASPING CLUTCHES OF HIS ENEMIES. BUT THEY FAIL TO RECKON WITH SCHEMING BARDAS AND THE CRAFTY CRONE OF DARKNESS.



RETURNING TO THE PANDAS OF XALAN, REEF RYAN AND VARA LEAD THE VICTORIOUS ARMY.

I'M GOING TO SEND A MESSENGER AHEAD TO INFORM THE TABESS OF HER HUSBAND'S DEATH!

EXCELLENT IDEA, REEF! WE'LL KEEP OUR PROMISE TO HIM AND HELP HER ALL WE CAN!

TELL THE TABESS HOW BRAVELY HE DIED AND THAT WE WILL ARRIVE TOMORROW WITH THE ARMY!

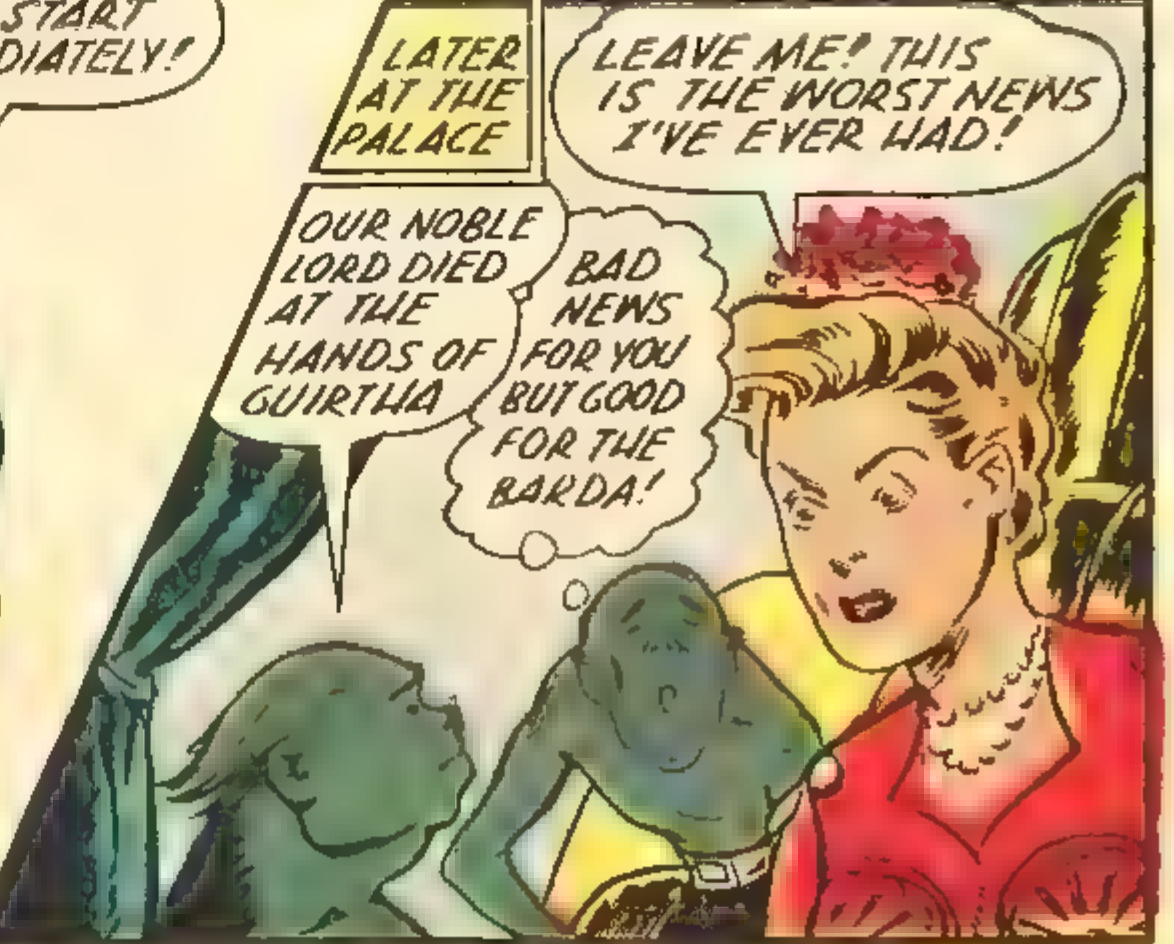
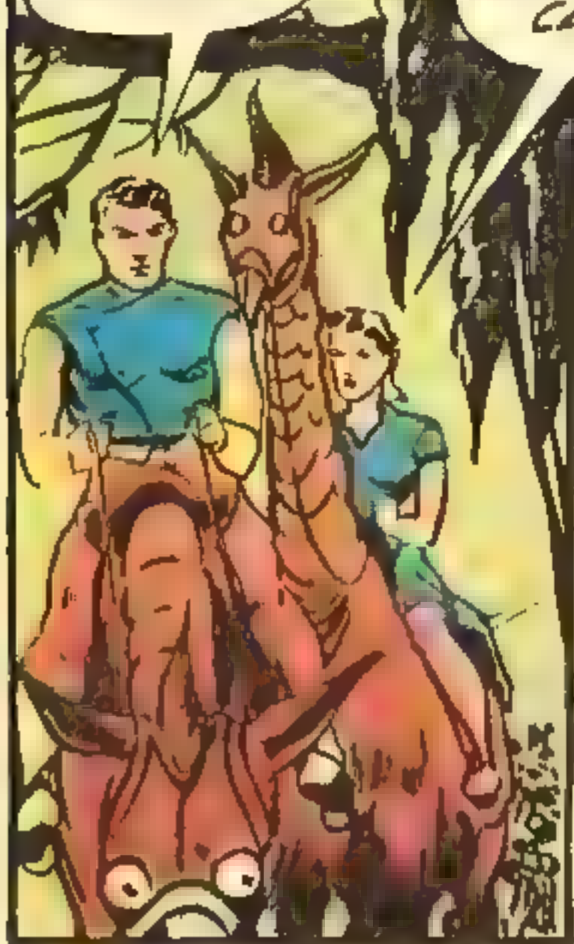
I'LL START IMMEDIATELY!

LATER AT THE PALACE

LEAVE ME! THIS IS THE WORST NEWS I'VE EVER HAD!

OUR NOBLE LORD DIED AT THE HANDS OF GUIRTHIA

BAD NEWS FOR YOU BUT GOOD FOR THE BARDAS!

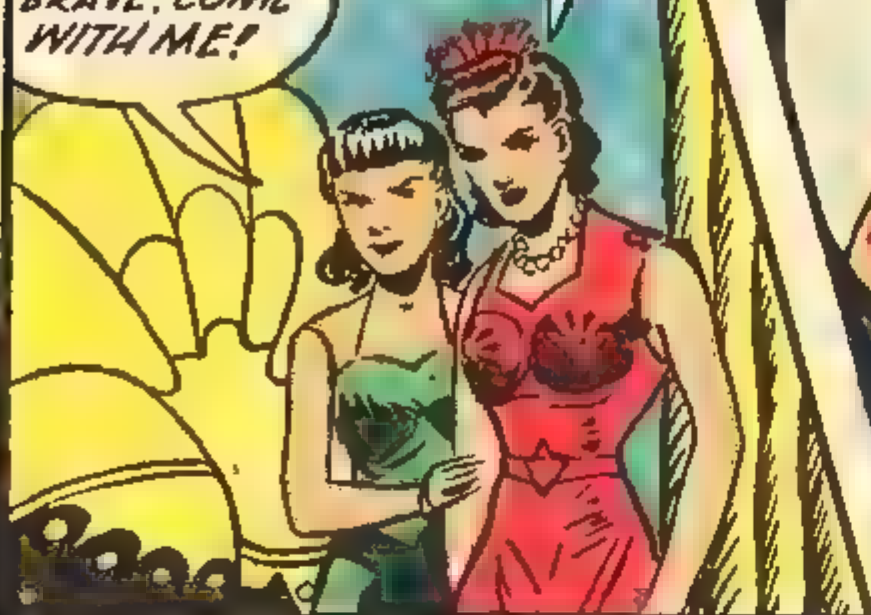


BY HUGH FITZHUGH

HEARTBROKEN OVER THE LOSS OF HER HUSBAND, THE TABESS IS TAKEN AWAY BY HER COMPANION!

I SUPPOSE EVERY TAB IN NEPTUNE WILL BE AFTER MY THRONE!

TABESS, YOU MUST BE BRAVE. COME WITH ME!



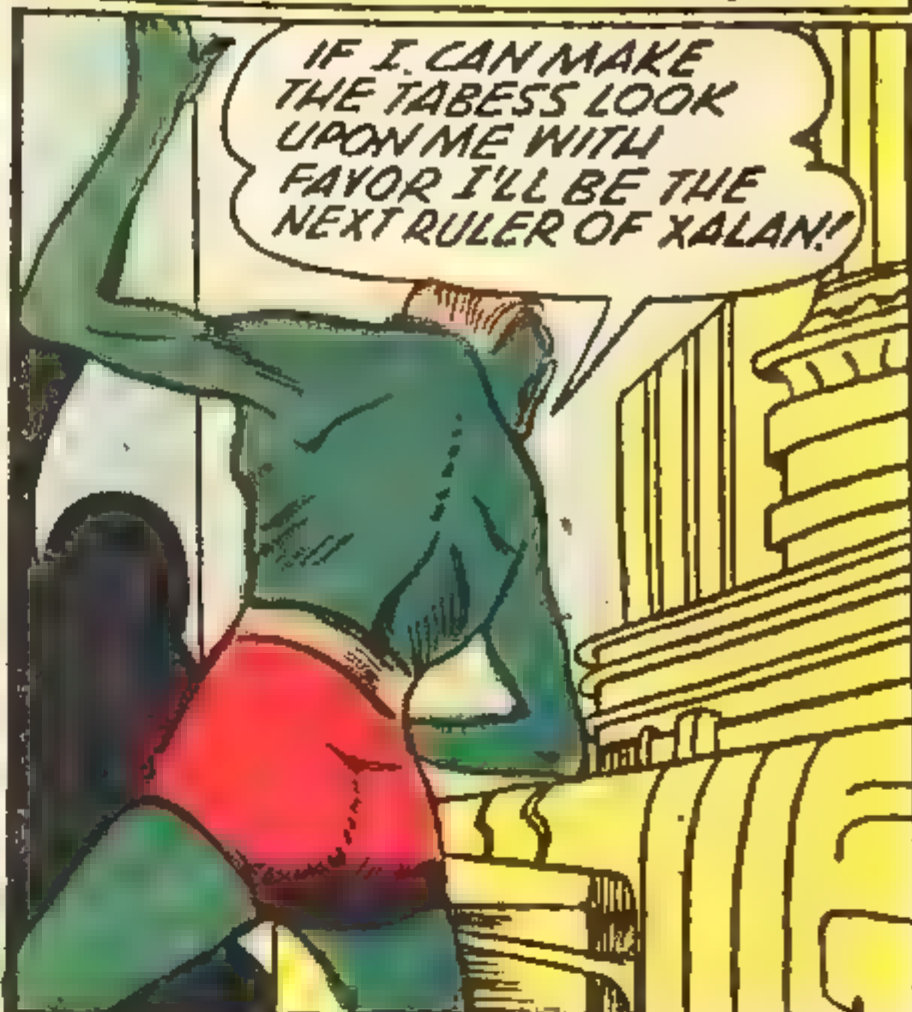
MEANWHILE, THE TREACHEROUS BARDA MULLS OVER A SCHEME TO SEIZE THE THRONE.

I'LL VISIT WASEL! SHE KNOWS EVERYTHING!



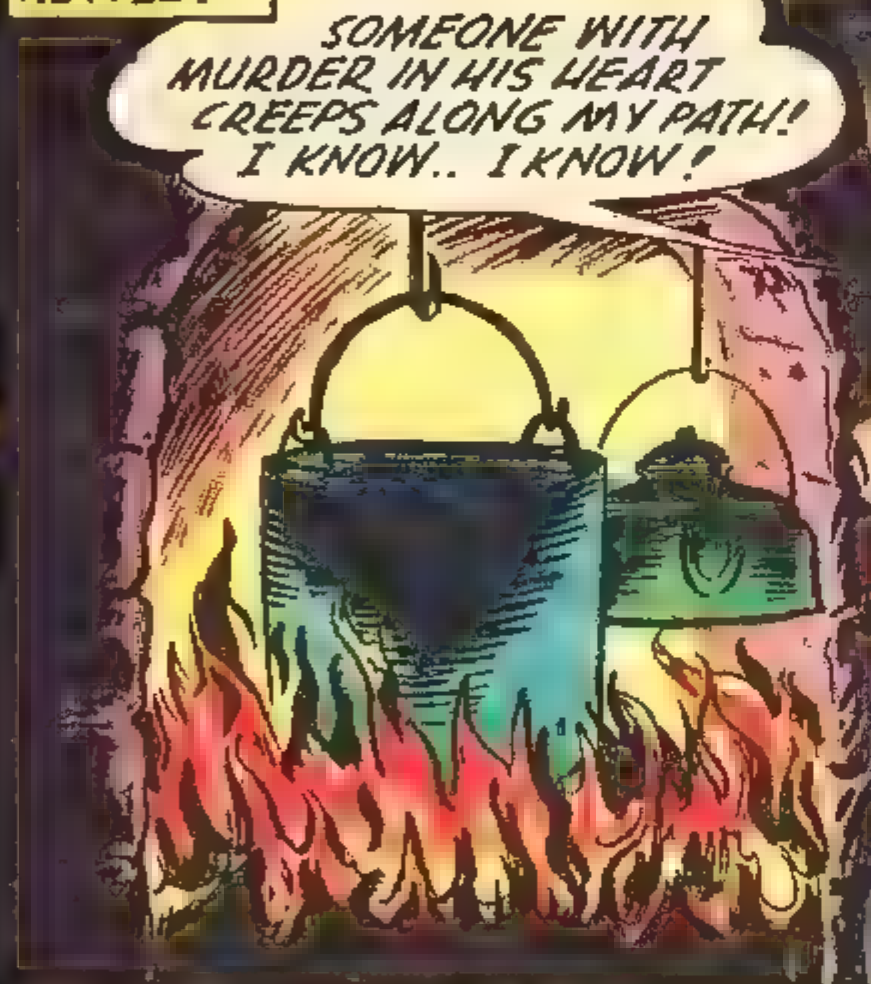
SILENTLY, HE LEAVES THE ROOKA AND SLINKS INTO THE NIGHT.

IF I CAN MAKE THE TABESS LOOK UPON ME WITH FAVOR I'LL BE THE NEXT RULER OF XALAN!



DEEP IN THE FOREST, A FRIGHTFUL CREATURE PEERS INTO A BUBBLING KETTLE!

SOMEONE WITH MURDER IN HIS HEART CREEPS ALONG MY PATH! I KNOW... I KNOW!



TURNING SUDDENLY, THE HAG CONFRONTS THE BARDA.

WHO ARE YOU? ...FOR WHAT EVIL DEED DO YOU SEEK WASEL?

I AM THE BARDA OF THE FORMER TAB OF XALAN!... HE IS DEAD! I HAVE COME TO DO BUSINESS WITH YOU!



I WANT SOME TOKEN WHICH WILL MAKE A PERSON OBEY MY COMMANDS AND CRAVE MY COMPANY!

HUSH!... SPEAK SOFTLY!... EVEN THE LEAVES HAVE EARS! SUCH A TOKEN WILL COST MUCH GOLD!



IN THE FLICKERING CANDLE LIGHT, THE BARGAIN IS STRUCK!

AGREED! HERE IS THE STUFF! TAKEN IN A DRINK IT WILL ENSLAVE THE DRINKER FOR AN ENTIRE DAY! TOMORROW YOU WILL BRING ME ONE THOUSAND GOLD RADS!

TOMORROW I'LL COUNT THE GOLD INTO YOUR HAND!

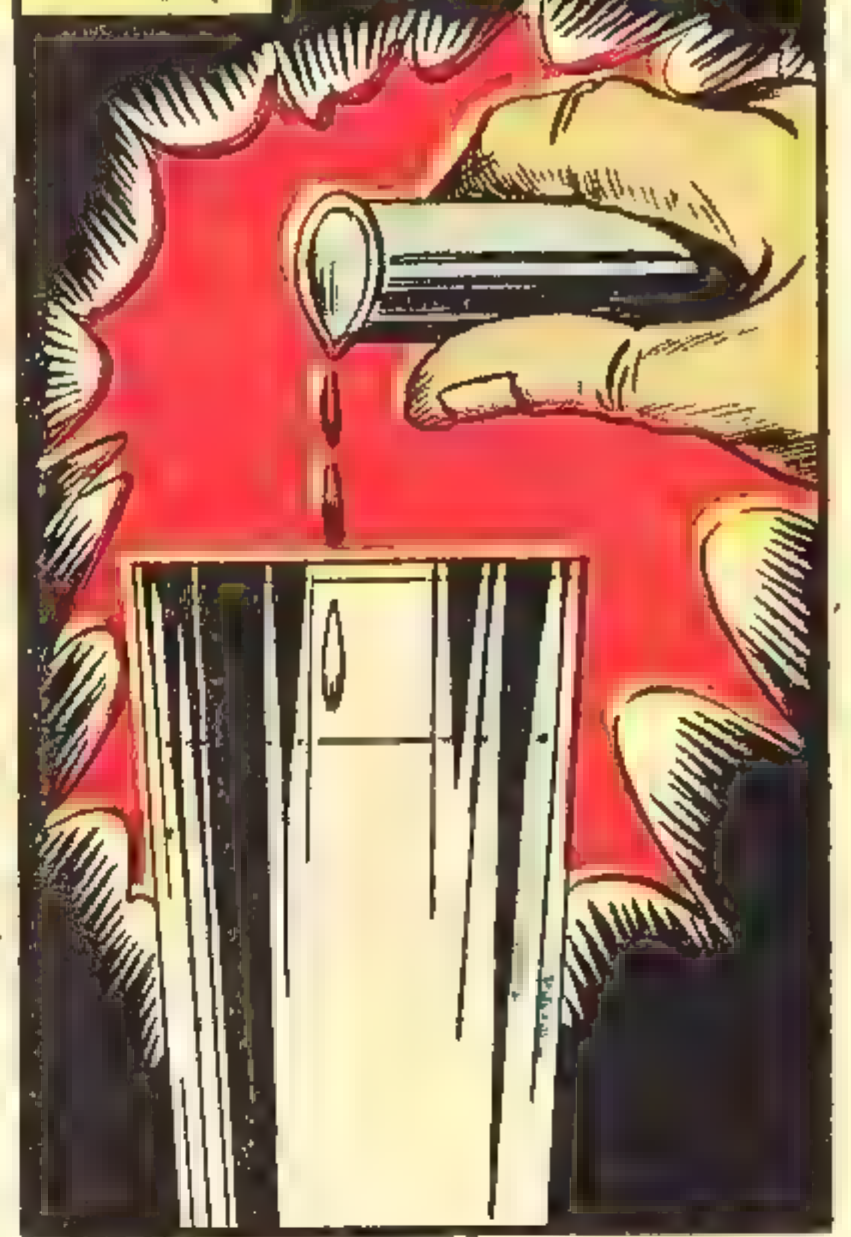
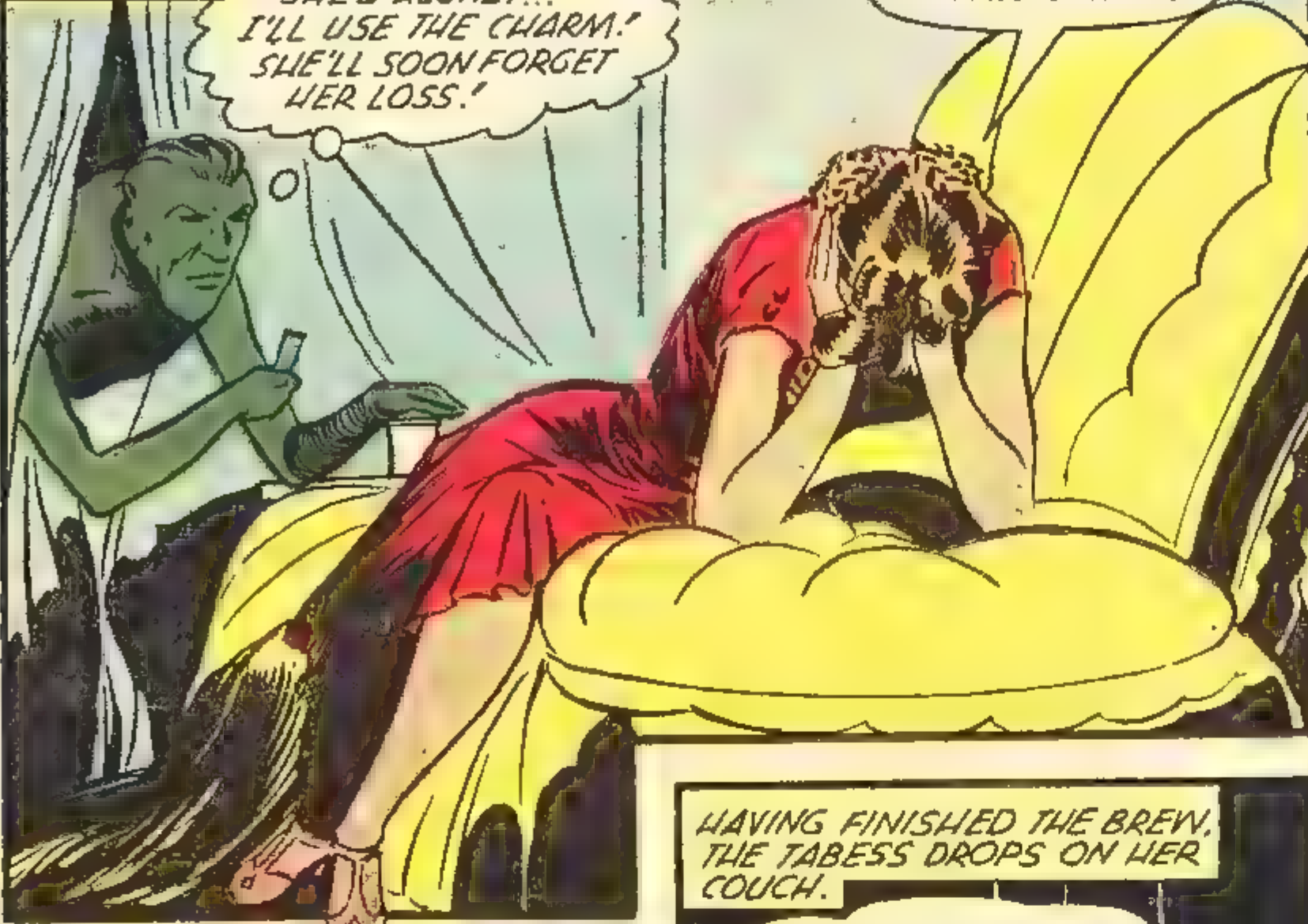


LATER, AS THE TABESS GRIEVES IN HER CHAMBERS.

SHE'S ALONE!... I'LL USE THE CHARM! SHE'LL SOON FORGET HER LOSS!

LIFE WITHOUT THE TAB IS NOT WORTH LIVING!

UNSEEN, THE BARDA SPILLS THE POTION IN A NEARBY GLASS OF WATER...



SILENTLY LURKING IN THE SHADOWS, HE WATCHES UNTIL SHE DRINKS...

IF I CAN GO TO SLEEP I'LL FORGET MY TROUBLES!

HAVING FINISHED THE BREW, THE TABESS DROPS ON HER COUCH.

TABESS, TABESS! IT'S THE BARDA!... YOUR FRIEND THE BARDA!

THE BARDA! COME IN!

THEY LIE WHEN THEY SAY THAT GUIRTHA KILLED THE XALAN! IT WAS THAT FORMER SLAVE... REEF RYAN WHO DID THE DEED!

REEF RYAN! I THOUGHT HE WAS MY HUSBAND'S FRIEND!... I'LL HAVE REVENGE!



NEXT DAY, REEF AND VARA ENTER THE CITY.

THE TABESS REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE AT THE ROOKA!

POOR WOMAN, WE'LL GO TO HER IMMEDIATELY!

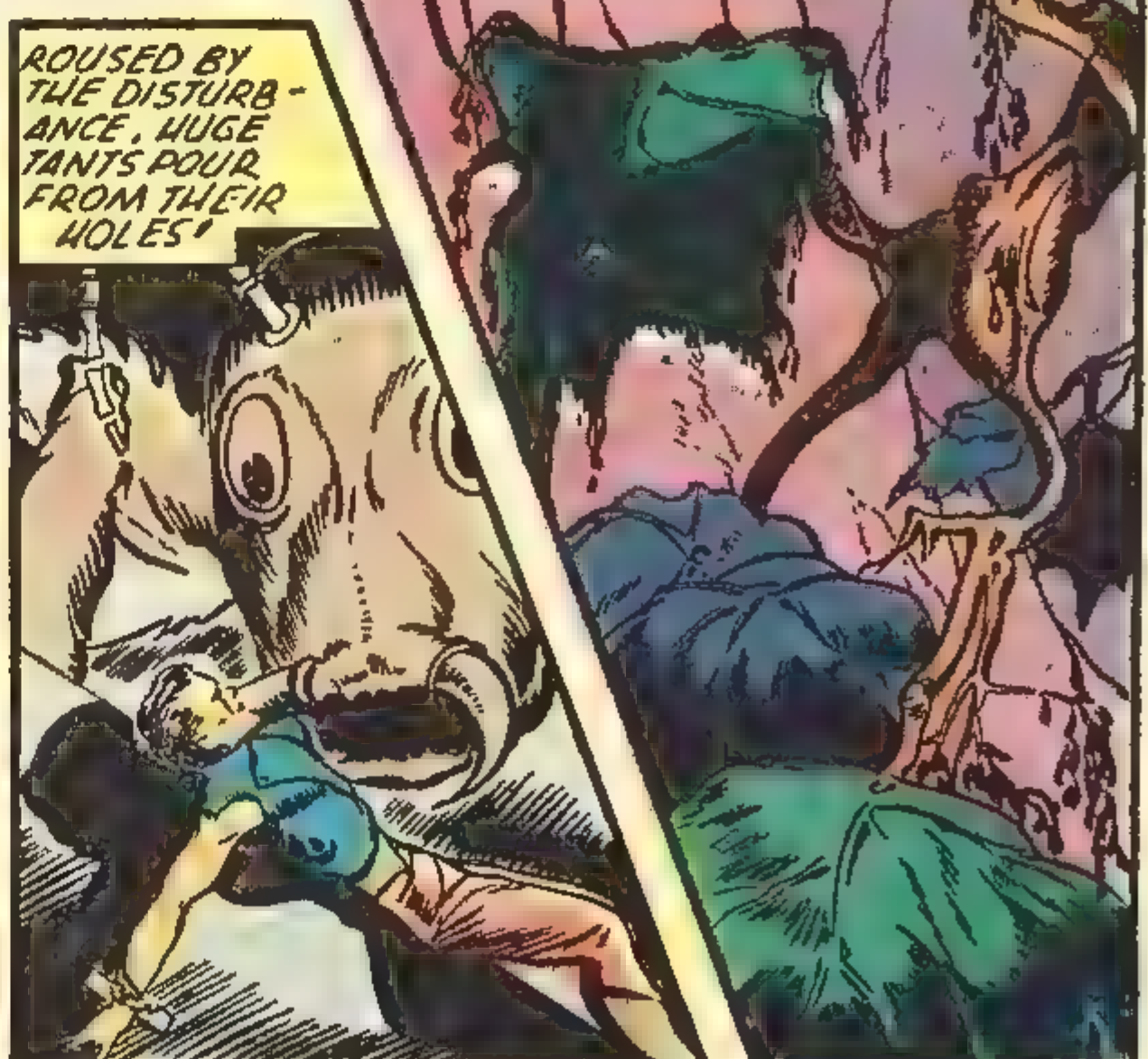
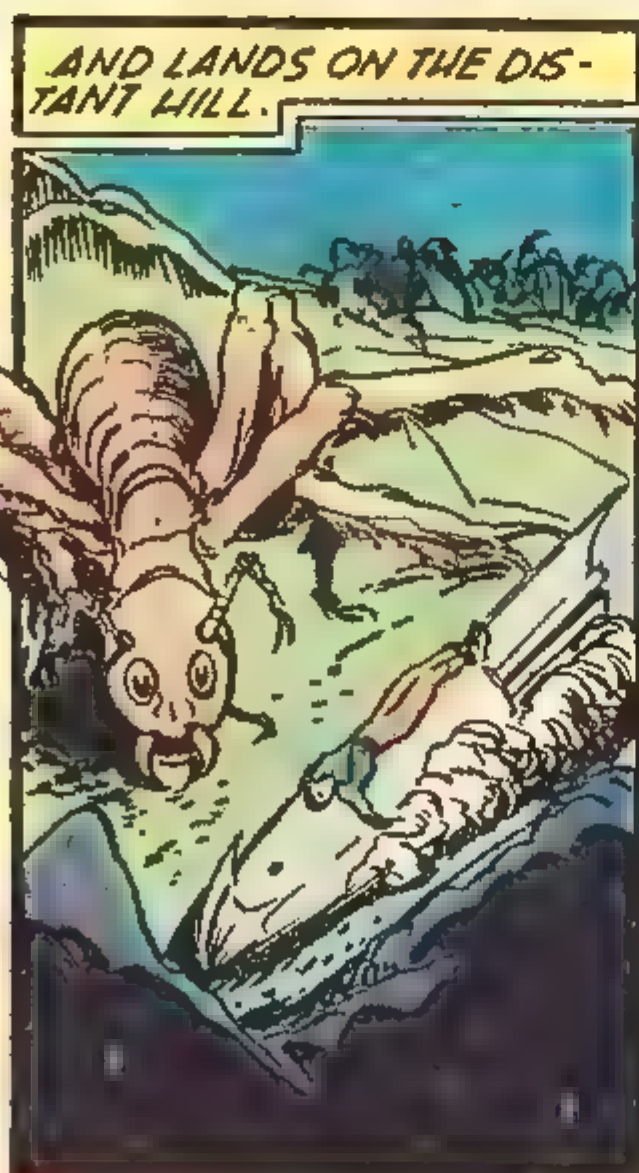
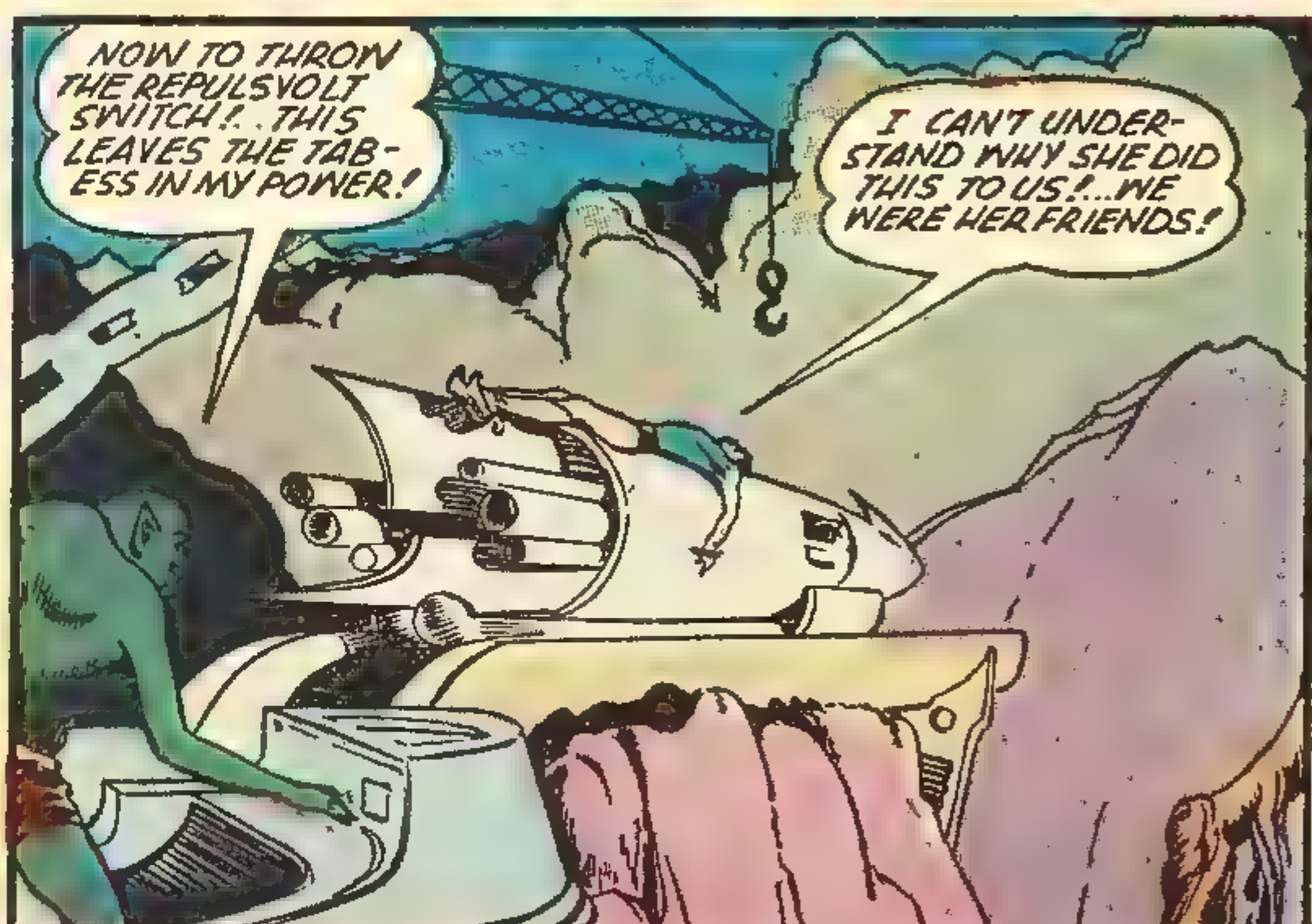
ENTERING THE THRONE ROOM, REEF AND VARA ARE SUDDENLY ATTACKED BY THE GUARDS!

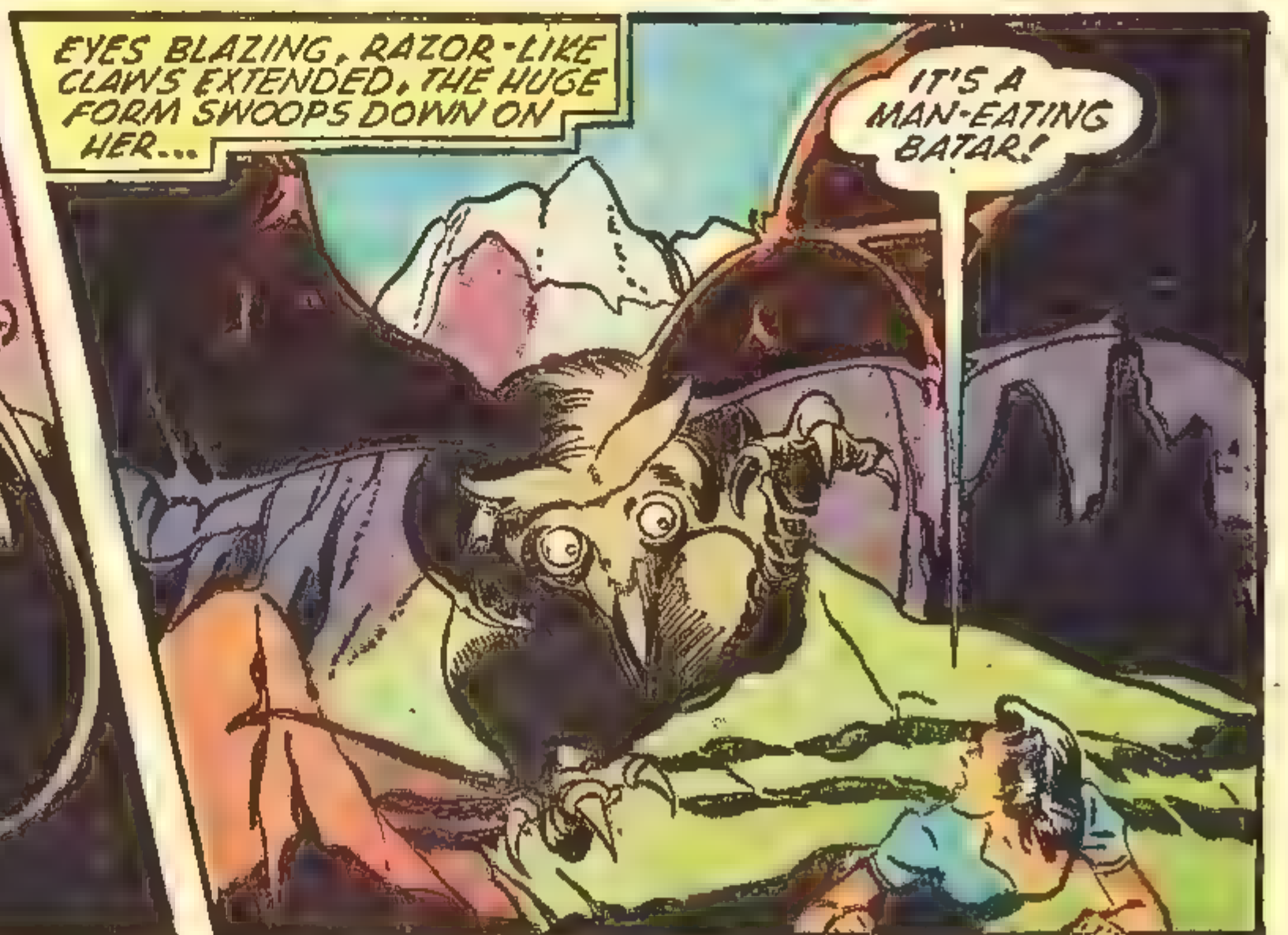
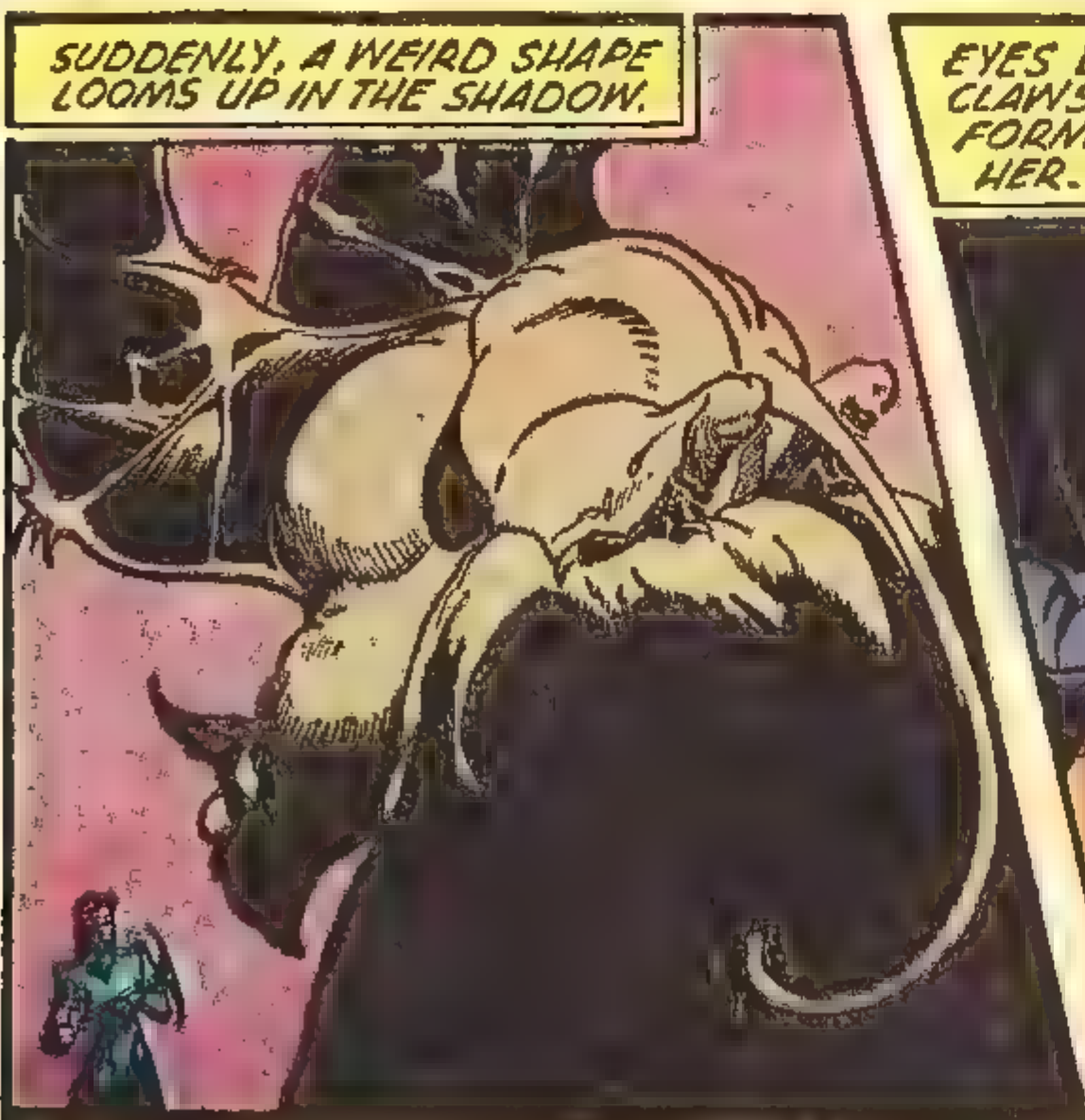
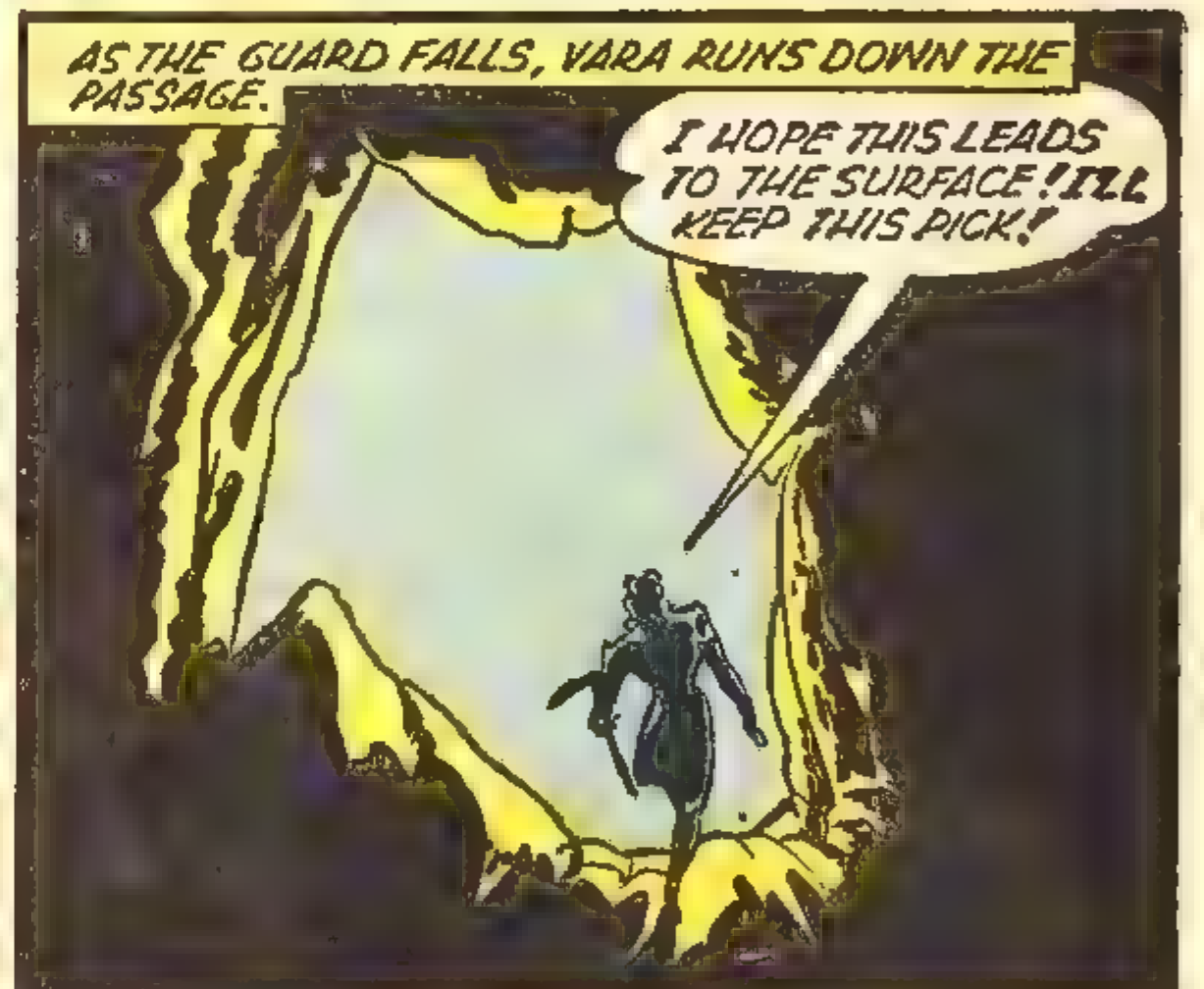
REEF! WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

I DON'T GET IT!... TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!

SEIZE HIM!







FIRMLY GRASPING THE HEAVY PICK, VARA HOLDS HER GROUND...



THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT. I'VE GOT TO FIGHT HIM!

AND DRIVES IT INTO THE SKULL OF THE CHARGING BEAST!



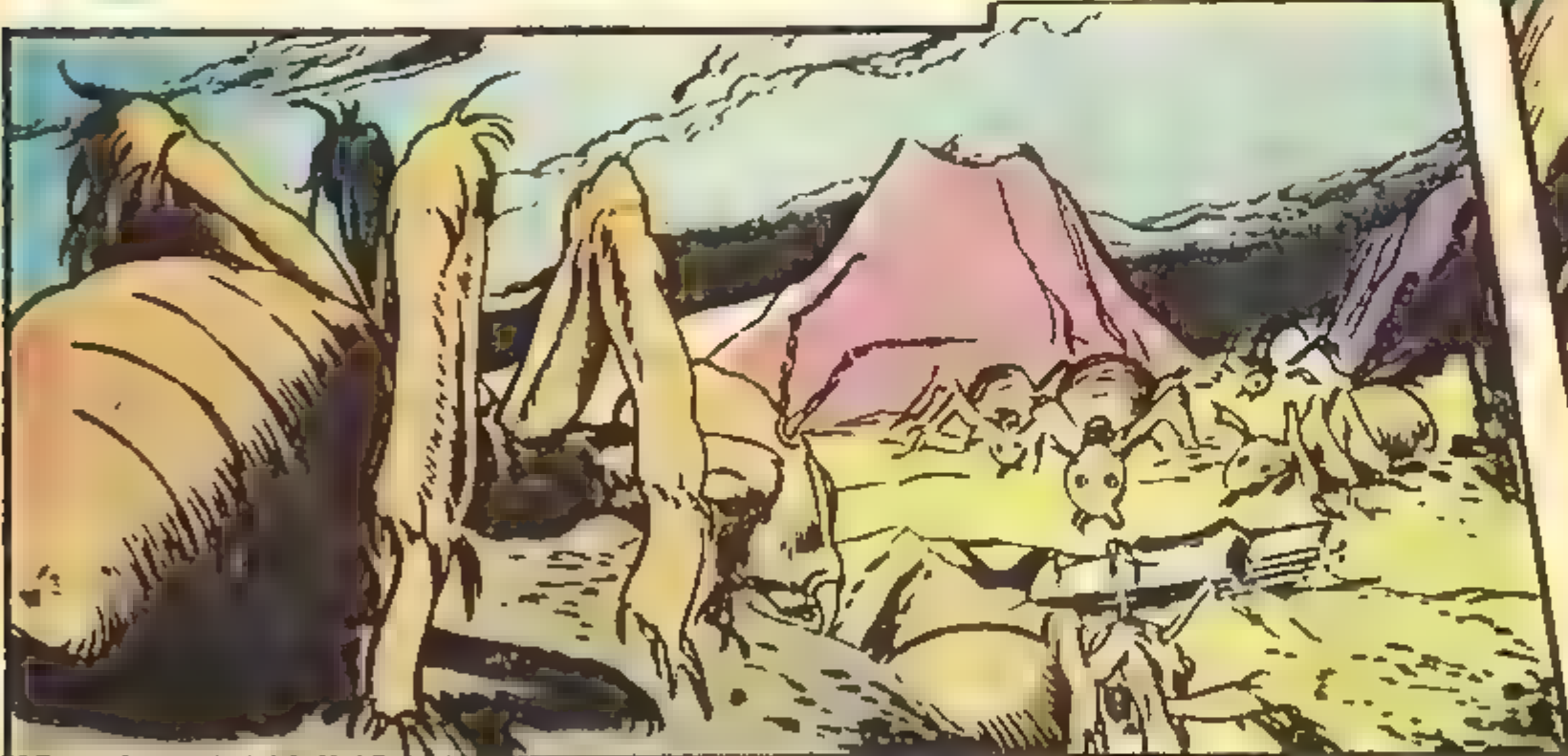
THAT'LL STOP HIM!

CONTINUING HER WAY DOWN THE PASSAGE SHE EMERGES ON A HILLSIDE.

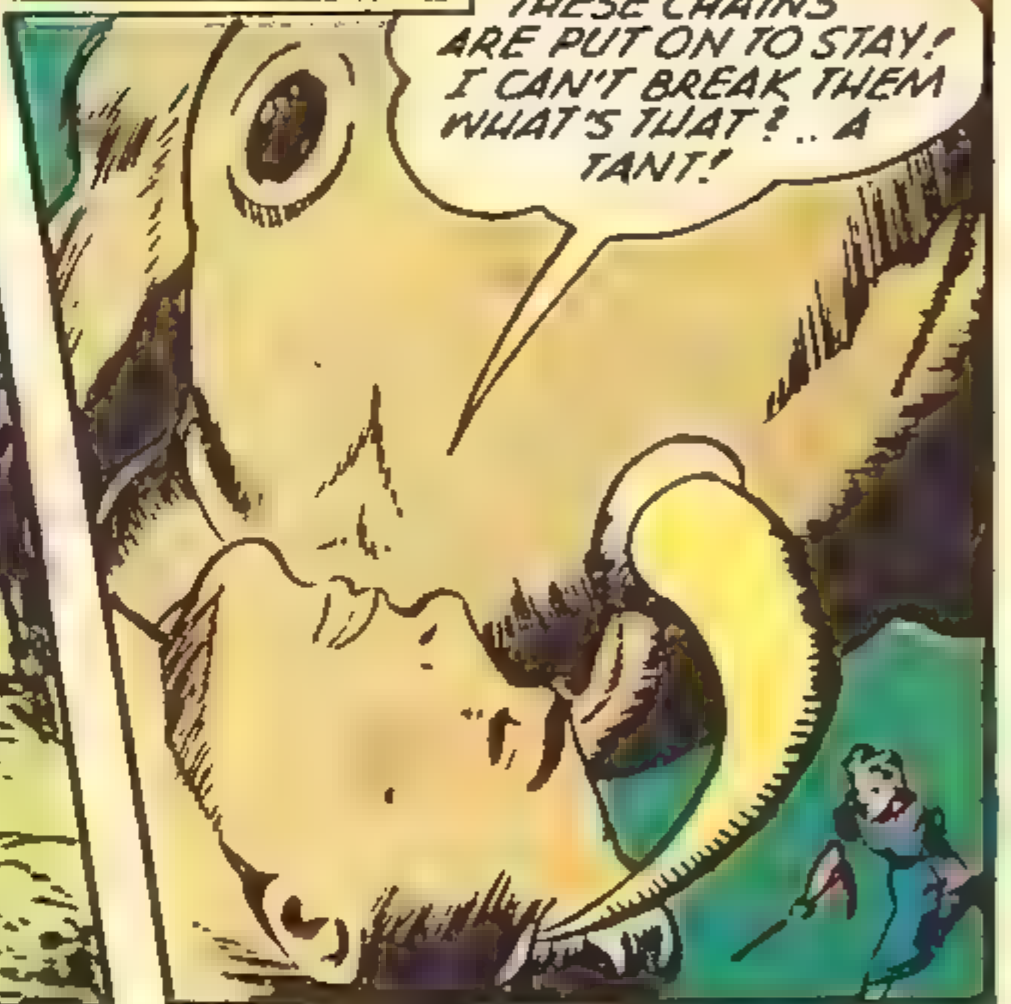


GOSH, IT'S GOOD TO SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN! WHAT'S THAT?

NESTLED BELOW HER ON THE HILLSIDE, A SWARM OF TANTS ARE SWARMING OVER A ROCKET.



ON THAT ROCKET, REEF LIES BOUND AND HELPLESS...



THESE CHAINS ARE PUT ON TO STAY! I CAN'T BREAK THEM WHAT'S THAT?.. A TANT!

AS THE TANTS STEEL-LIKE JAWS PREPARE TO CLOSE ON REEF, VARA HURLS THE PICK

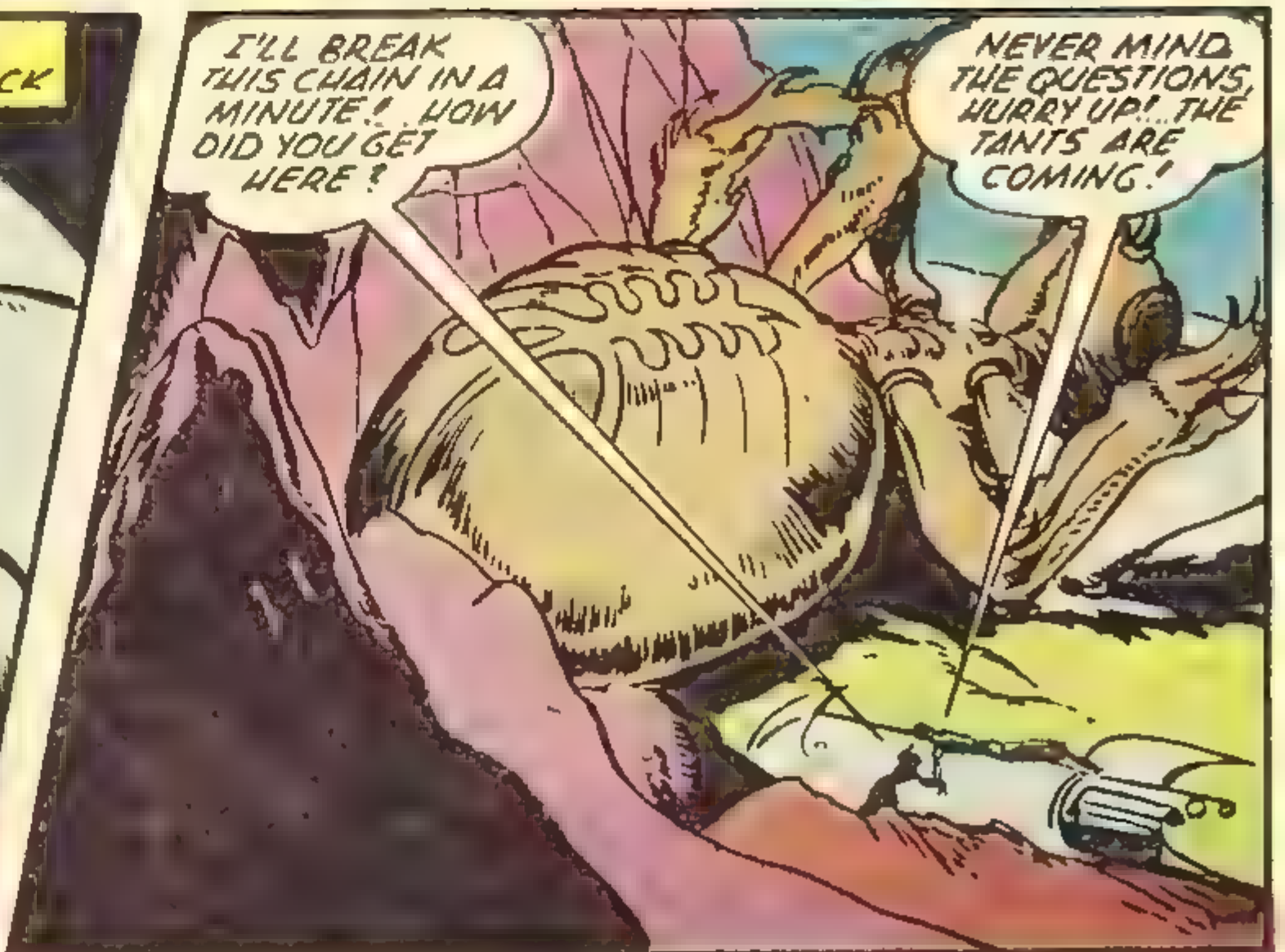


VARA!

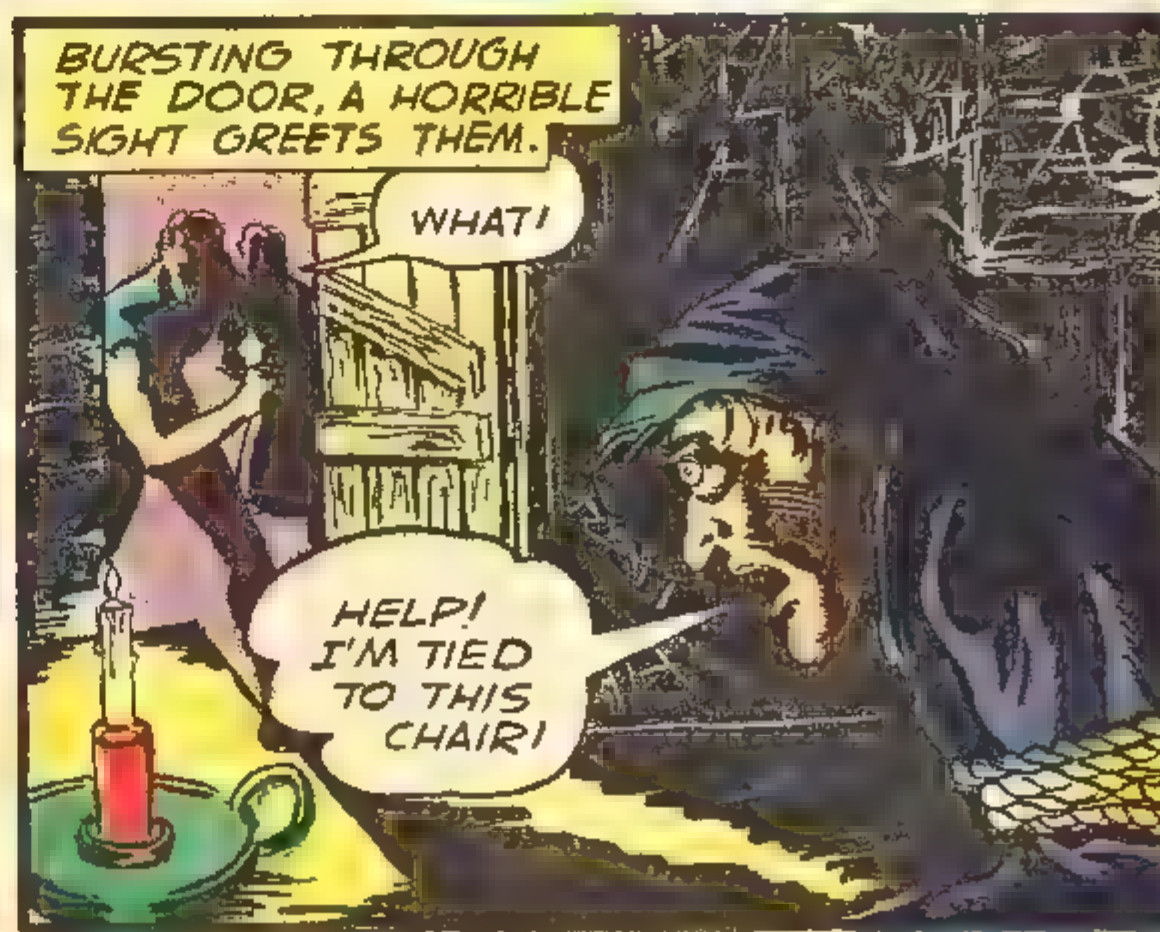
EEE!

IT'S REEF!

I'LL BREAK THIS CHAIN IN A MINUTE!.. HOW DID YOU GET HERE?



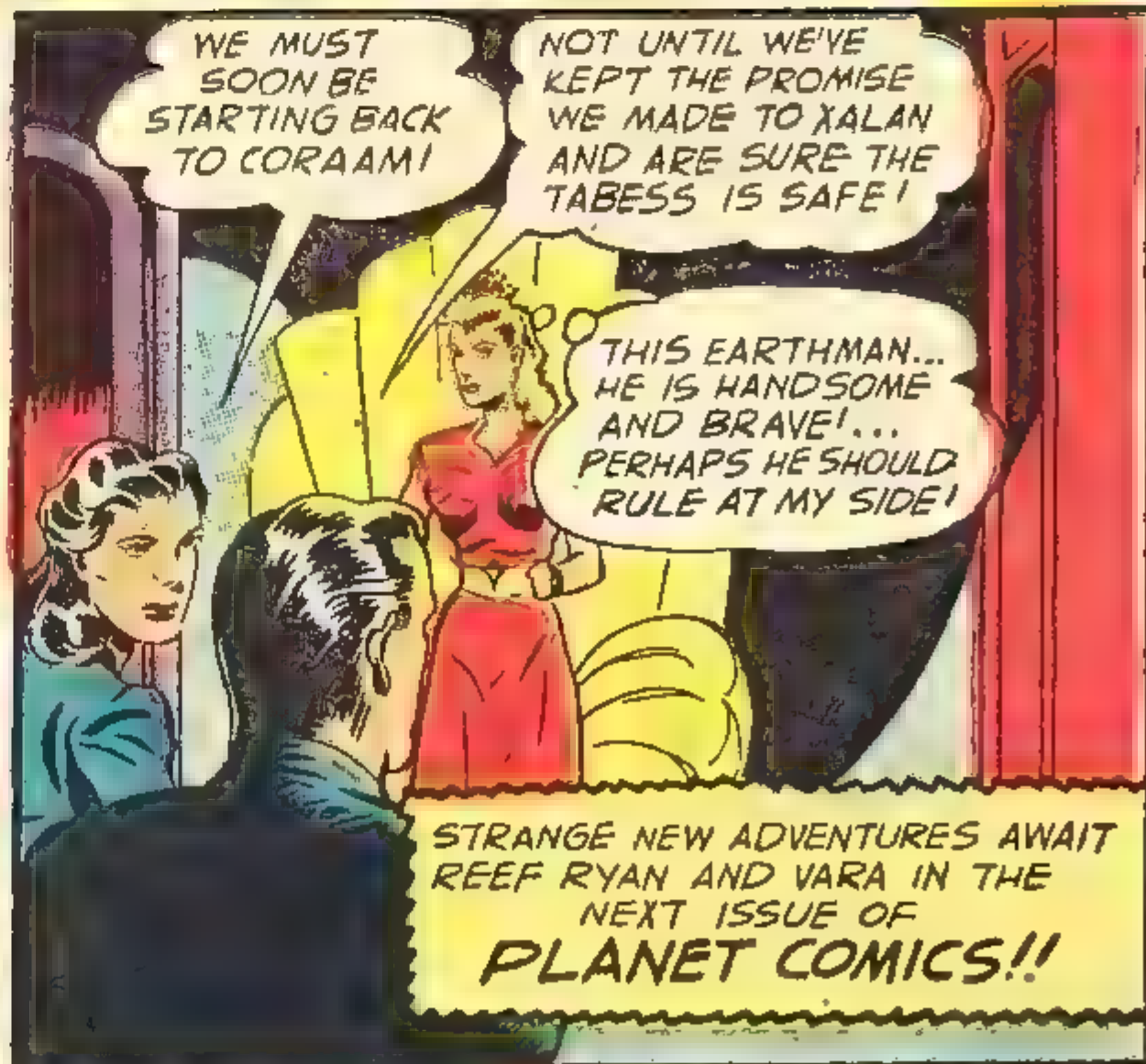
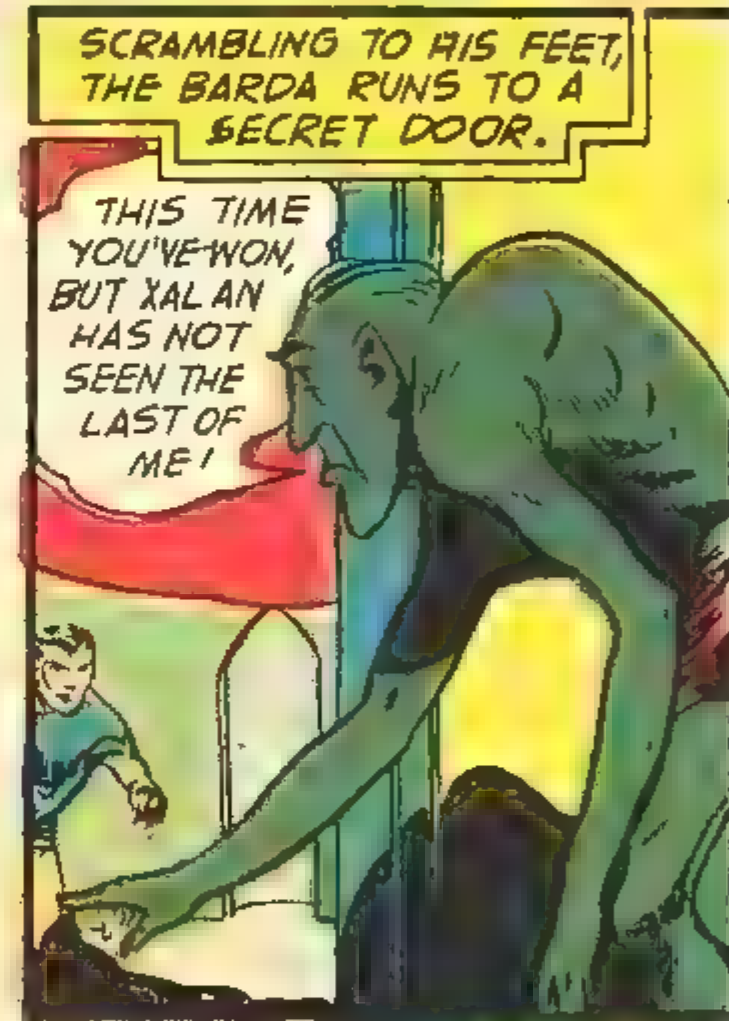
NEVER MIND THE QUESTIONS, HURRY UP!.. THE TANTS ARE COMING!



PLANET COMICS



LATER, WITH A CLATTER OF HOOF, THEY RIDE INTO THE ROOKA.



STRANGE NEW ADVENTURES AWAIT REEF RYAN AND VARA IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PLANET COMICS!!**

PLANET COMICS GOES ON SALE THE 10th

THE *Lost* WORLD

EARTH WAS A SHAMBLES WHEN HUNT BOWMAN, THE LAST HUMAN TO SURVIVE THE SLAUGHTER-MAD WARRIORS FROM VOLTA WAS CAPTURED BY IQOR. BUT THE EARTHMAN FORCED IQOR AND HIS CREW TO FLEE INTO SPACE WHILE HUNT CRASHED IQOR'S SHIP ON THE LOST WORLD... ON THIS LONELY, UNCHARTED PLANET, LYSSA REIGNS OVER A WILD MOB OF CAVEMEN, UNDER CONSTANT PERIL OF SPACE RAIDERS AND THE DREADED SPIRAX THAT ROAM THE LOST WORLD!

by THORNECLIFFE HERRICK



EVERY DAY HUNT BOWMAN LEARNS MORE ABOUT THE LOST WORLD'S MYSTERIOUS PHENOMENA

THE RED RAYS? OH, THEY'RE FROM THE VALLEY OF FIRE THAT DIVIDES MY TRIBE FROM THE EURASIANS

HUMANS, LIKE OURSELVES? THEN WE MUST FIND A WAY TO CROSS THAT VALLEY.



ONLY BY UNITING THE TWO TRIBES CAN WE HOPE TO SAVE THE LOST EARTHMEN IN THE UNIVERSE FROM VOLTA'S MASTER PLAN OF EXTERMINATION. LET'S TREK OVER BY THE VALLEY NOW!



TRUDGING ABOUT THIRTY MILES ACROSS MARSHY WASTELANDS THEY REACH A SCORCHED PLAIN.

THIS IS AS CLOSE AS WE CAN GET. WHEN! IT'S BLISTERING

YES, AND THAT RING OF FLAME BELTS THE WORLD. THIS IS A NEW PLANET WHICH HAS NOT YET COOLED OFF.



PLANET COMICS

BUT WHILE HUNT AND LYSSA SPECULATE ON A MEANS TO CROSS THE VALLEY, IN-HUMAN BRAINS CONCENTRATE ON THEM BEHIND THE RAY-PROOF DEFENSES OF VOLTA, THE GIBRALTAR PLANET OF THE CONQUERORS.



IN THE DEPTHS OF THIS TUNGSTEN-STEEL BASTION YAK BAR THE WAR-LORD SHRIEKS AT HIS MOST RUTH-LESS RAID CAPTAIN.



WORM! IDIOT! SO YOU DESERTED YOUR SHIP! TO THE LAST MAN ON EARTH!

HE HAD THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN! I COULDN'T HOLD HIM! BUT NOT KNOWING HOW TO CONTROL MY SHIP, HE MUST HAVE CRASHED!

BAH! TAKE A SQUAD OF FOUR MOST CRUEL KILLERS AND SCOUR THE UNIVERSE FOR THAT WRECK- AND BRING BACK PROOF! IF THE EARTHMAN AND THAT QUEEN SURVIVED, I WANT THEIR BODIES, ALIVE OR DEAD!



THROUGH A MAZE OF TUNNELS IGOR REACHES A DOPE DEN FREQUENTED BY THE MOST VICIOUS AND DEPRAVED KILLERS ON VOLTA.



SNAGGI! NUPA! LIZTO! SNAP UP, YOU DRUG-SOAKED SCUM! I'M TAKING YOU ON A MANHUNT!

OUTSIDE ON A HIGH TERRACE IGOR'S NEW CRUISER AWAITS THE RUTHLESS RAIDERS.



GET ABOARD, QUICK! WE'RE HEADING FOR THE LOST WORLD!

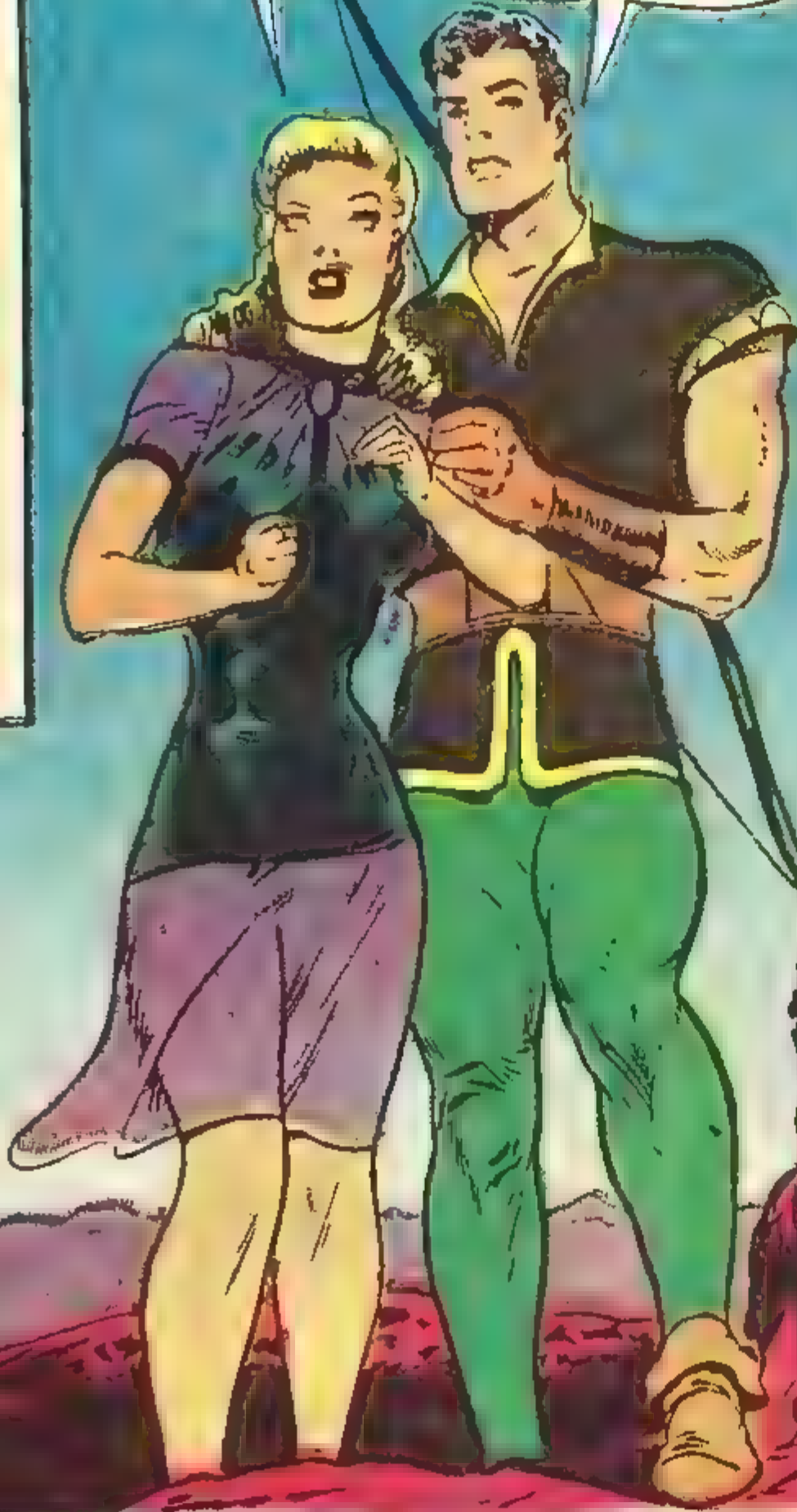
WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR THE SHIP ZOOMS INTO SPACE.

A QUARTER-MOON LATER ON THE LOST WORLD... QUEEN LYSSA IS STARTLED BY A STRANGE LIGHT IN THE HEAVENS.



NO, HUNT! THAT'S NOT A METEOR! LOOK-IT'S CLOSER NOW!

YES...IT'S A SHIP! WHO COULD IT BE BUT IQOR, RETURNING FOR REVENGE! AND WE HAVE ONLY PRIMITIVE WEAPONS!

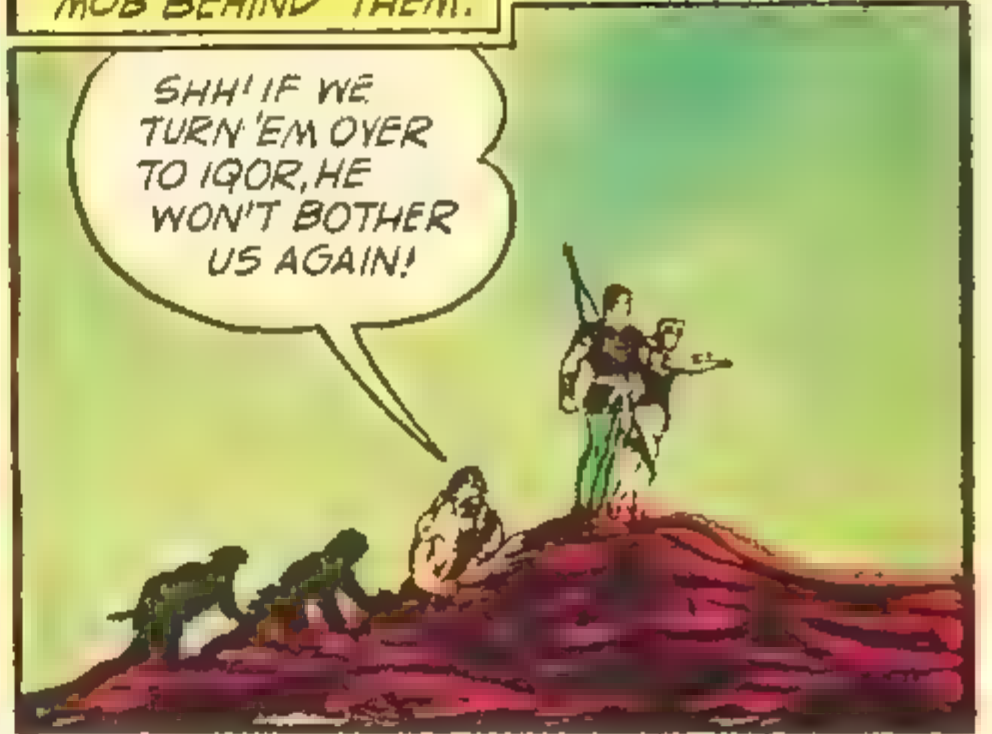


BUT BY FLASHING A GREEN LIGHT WE CAN ATTRACT THE SPIRAX HERD, THESE DRAGONS ARE IMMUNE TO THE VOLTA'S ELECTRO-RAY GUNS, AND THEY'LL DEVOUR ANY WHO VENTURE FROM THE SHIP!



AS HUNT AND LYSSA CROSS THE MOUND, A RENEGADE CAVE-MAN LEADS A REBEL MOB BEHIND THEM.

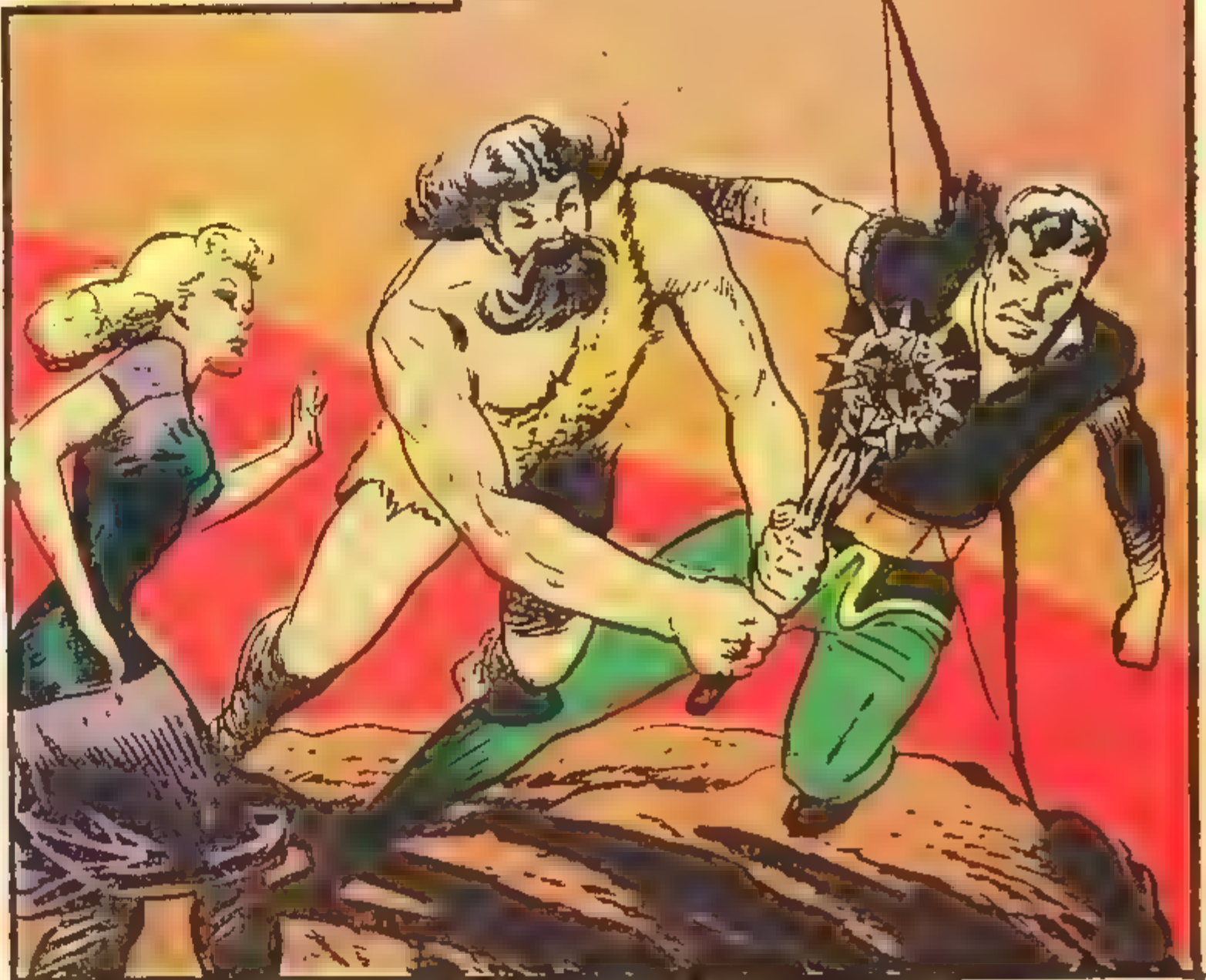
SHH! IF WE TURN 'EM OVER TO IQOR, HE WON'T BOTHER US AGAIN!



BASIL SWINGS A VICIOUS BLOW, BUT HUNT WHIRLS ASIDE, AND THE WEIGHT OF THE CLUB PULLS BASIL OFF BALANCE.

ARMED WITH SPIKED CLUBS, THE REBELS SWOOP UPON THE COUPLE...

HUNT! LOOK OUT! IT'S THAT ROGUE, BASIL!



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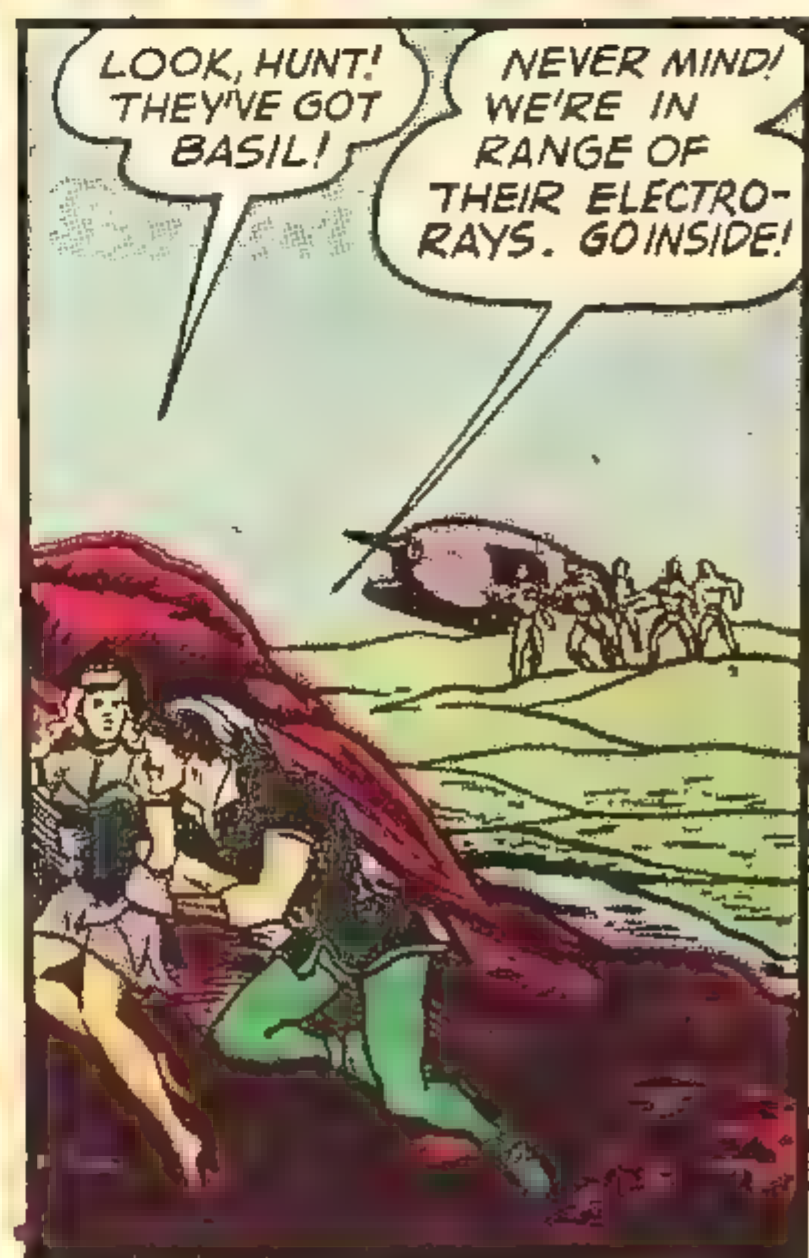
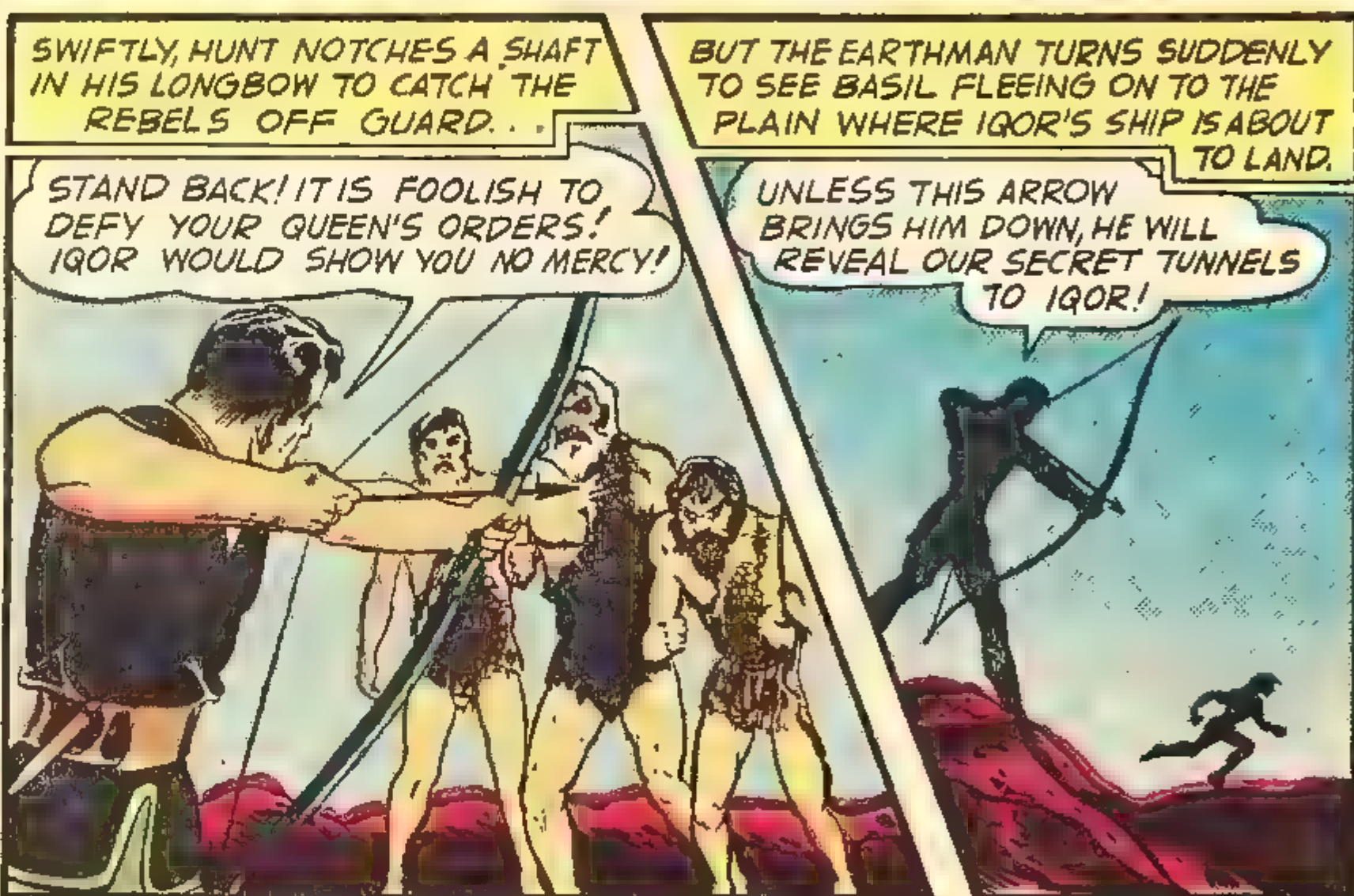
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THROUGH THE HEAVY BULKHEAD THEY REACH A TUNNEL BURROWING DEEP INTO THE MOUND.

NO, THERE! CEDRIC! IQOR COMES! BRING THE GREEN LIGHTS!

BUT ALREADY I WENT FOR THEM. THEY ARE GONE!

MORE OF BASIL'S WORK! ONLY ONE CHANCE REMAINS. I'LL CREEP UP ON THE SPIRAXES UNDER A MAMMOTH SNAIL SHELL AND STAMPEDE THEM TOWARD IQOR'S SHIP!

NO, HUNT! YOU CAN'T RISK THAT! YOU'LL BE KILLED!

BUT IN SPITE OF LYSSA'S WARNING HUNT EMERGES SWIFTLY.

THERE'S A SHELL. NOW, IF I CAN DUCK UNDER IT BEFORE THEY SPOT ME...

BOWMAN MOVES WITH SUCH SPEED AND SILENCE THAT EVEN THE WILY DRAGONS ARE UNAWARE OF HIS TRICK.

A TINY HOLE TO SEE THROUGH! I'M IN LUCK!

CIRCLING AROUND THE HERD, HUNT RAISES HIS DISGUISE TO NOTCH A SHAFT IN HIS POWERFUL WEAPON.

THE BRUTES STILL THINK I'M A SNAIL. BUT WAIT TILL I HIT THAT BIG FELLOW!

A WEIRD, HISSING SCREAM PIERCES THE STILL AIR AS HUNT'S ARROW SLASHES FATALLY THROUGH THE MONSTER'S VITAL SPOT.

THEY'RE WHEELING AROUND IF THEY RUSH ME, I HAVEN'T ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION!

PANICKED BY THE FATE OF THEIR HERD LEADER THE OTHER SPIRAXES STAMPEDE MADLY TOWARD THE MOUND DWELLING.



IN THE DISTANCE, HUNT STARES HORRIFIED AS LYSSA EMERGES FROM THE BULK-HEAD.

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT A FEROCIOUS BULL DRAGON CHARGES HER!



HURL YOUR CLUBS AT THE BEASTS! HEAD THEM OFF TOWARD IQOR'S SHIP!

SCRAMBLING TO THE RIDGE HE SPIES IQOR'S CREW HOBBLING BACK TO THEIR SHIP.

HUNT'S VIEW IS CUT OFF FOR SEVERAL SECONDS AS HE RACES ACROSS A GULLY..

IF THE SPIRAX DIDN'T GET HER, IQOR'S SQUAD WILL!

LYSSA'S GONE! THEY'VE ALREADY THROWN HER ABOARD!



A HUNDRED YARDS IN SEVEN SECONDS FLAT, AND THE AVENGING HUMAN IS STRIPPING THE SPACE SHIP'S HATCH FROM ITS TUNGSTEN STEEL HINGES

SCRAWNY SCUM OF THE UNIVERSE! I'LL CRUSH EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODIES IF YOU'VE HURT LYSSA!

THE EARTHMAN! KILL HIM!



MEANWHILE, LYSSA CRAWLS FROM SHELTER BESIDE A SPIRAX KILLED BY HER WARRIOR...



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HUNT SMASHED ABOARD IQOR'S SHIP... UNLESS HE THOUGHT THEY'D CAPTURED ME.

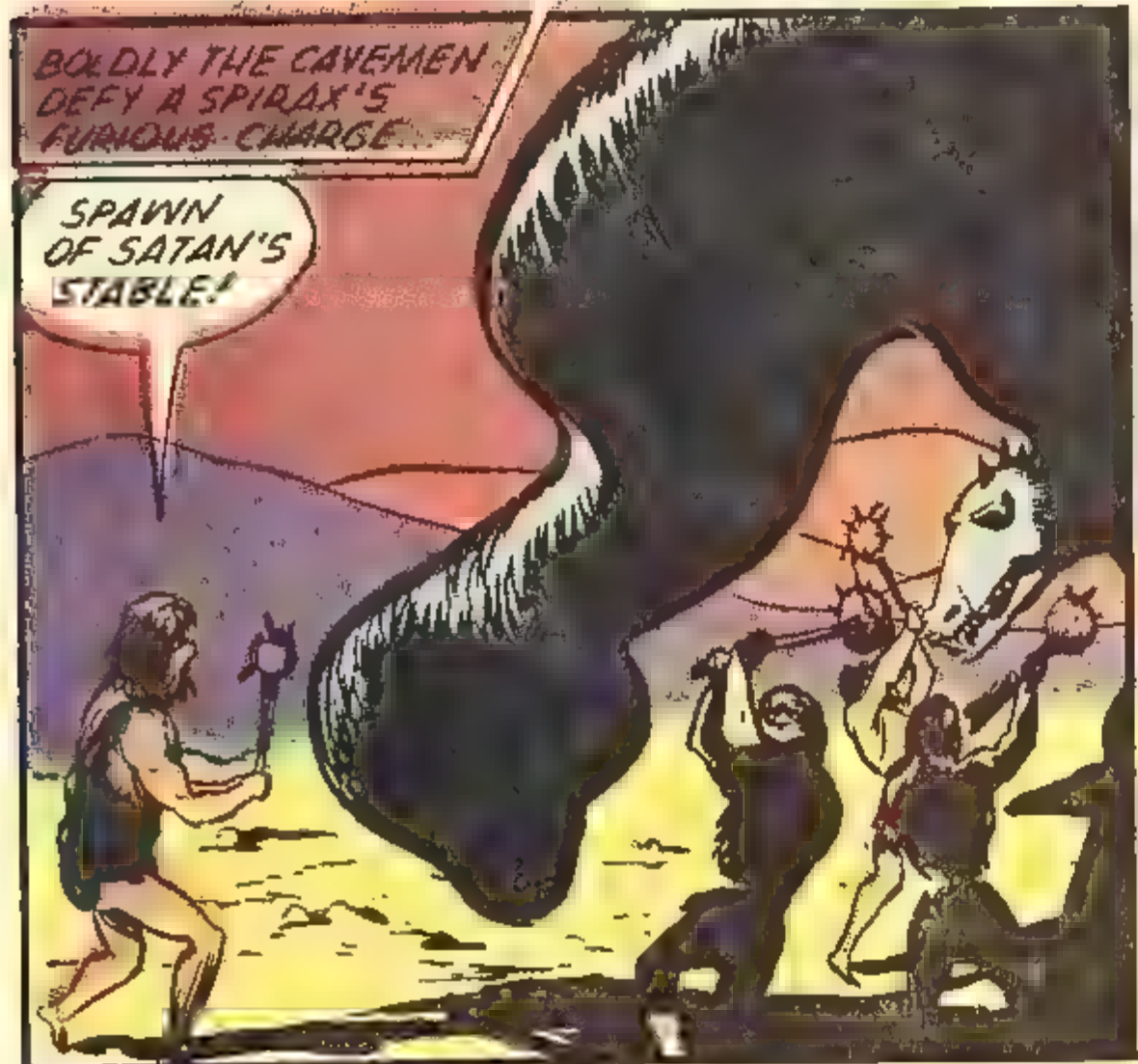


NO, THERE, FELLOWS! THE HERD HAS SURROUNDED IQOR'S SHIP. AND HUNT IS INSIDE. IS YOUR COURAGE HIGH?

ARMED ONLY WITH PRIMITIVE CLUBS, THEY SURGE FORTH TO ATTACK THE FIERCE REPTILES!

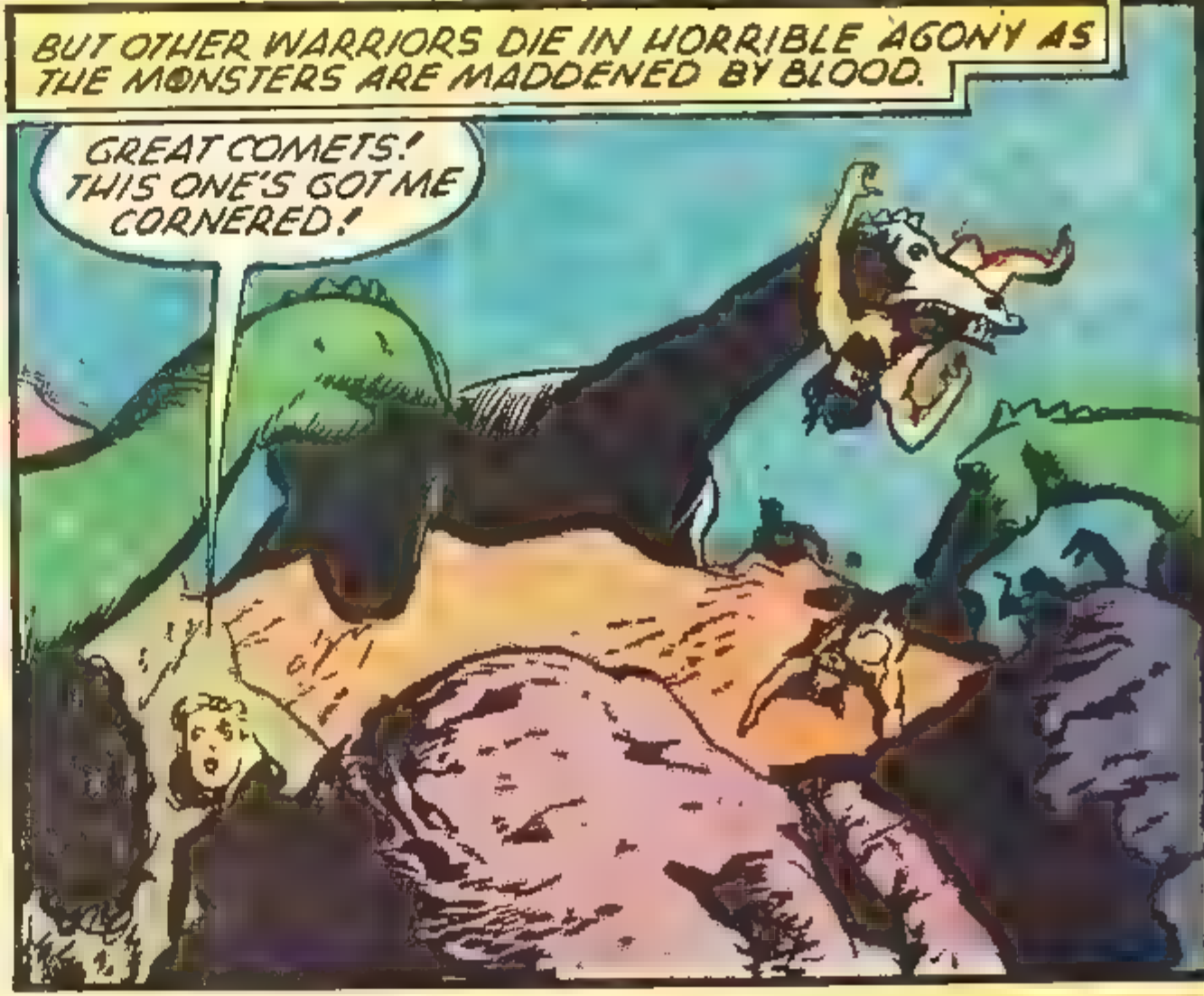


AYE, LYSSA! WE DESPISE FEAR!



BOLDLY THE CAVEMEN DEFY A SPIRAX'S FURIOUS CHARGE.

SPAWN OF SATAN'S STABLE!



BUT OTHER WARRIORS DIE IN HORRIBLE AGONY AS THE MONSTERS ARE MADDENED BY BLOOD.

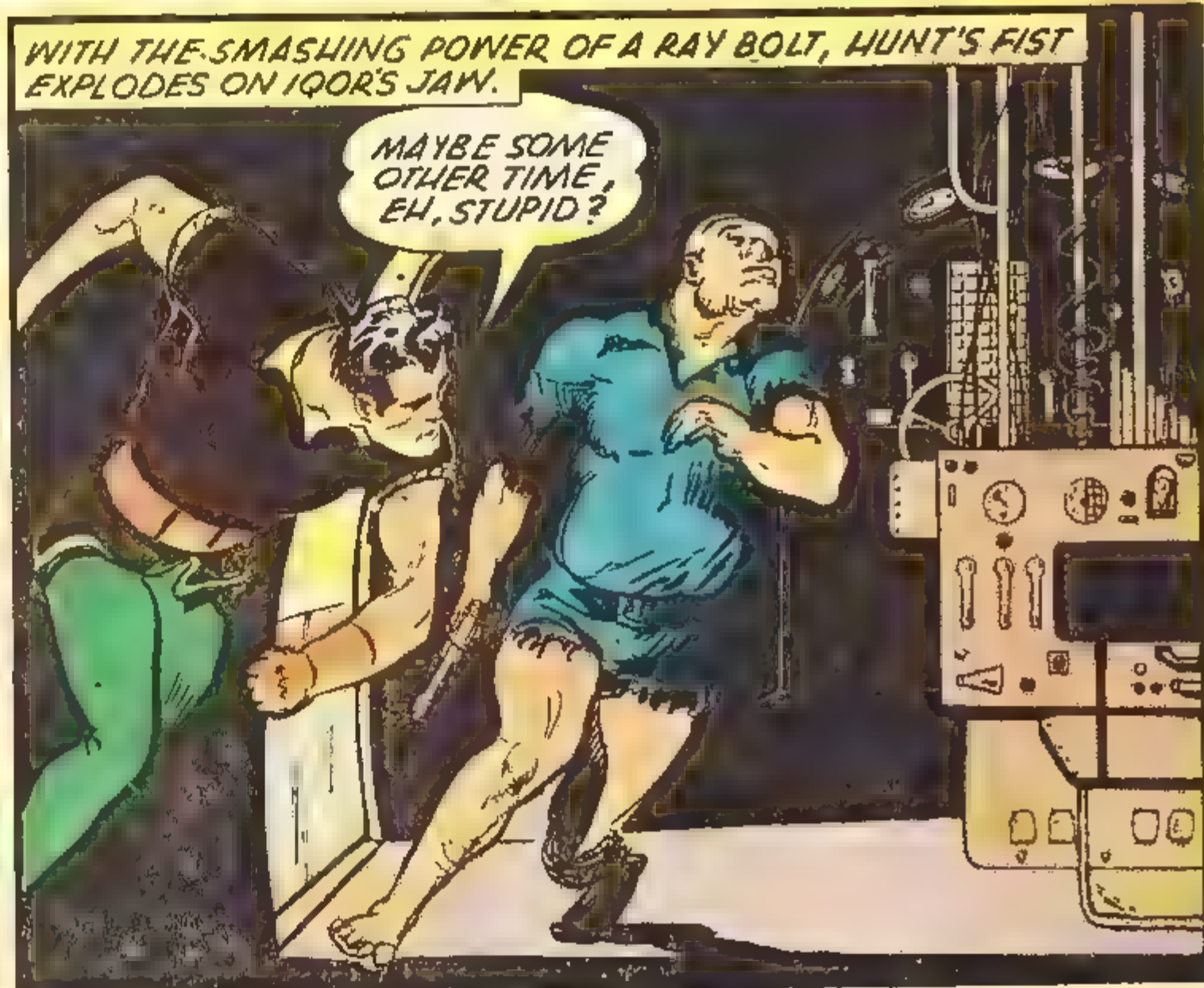
GREAT COMETS! THIS ONE'S GOT ME CORNERED!



AT THIS INSTANT ABOARD THE CRUISER HUNT AWAITS HIS FINAL MATCH.

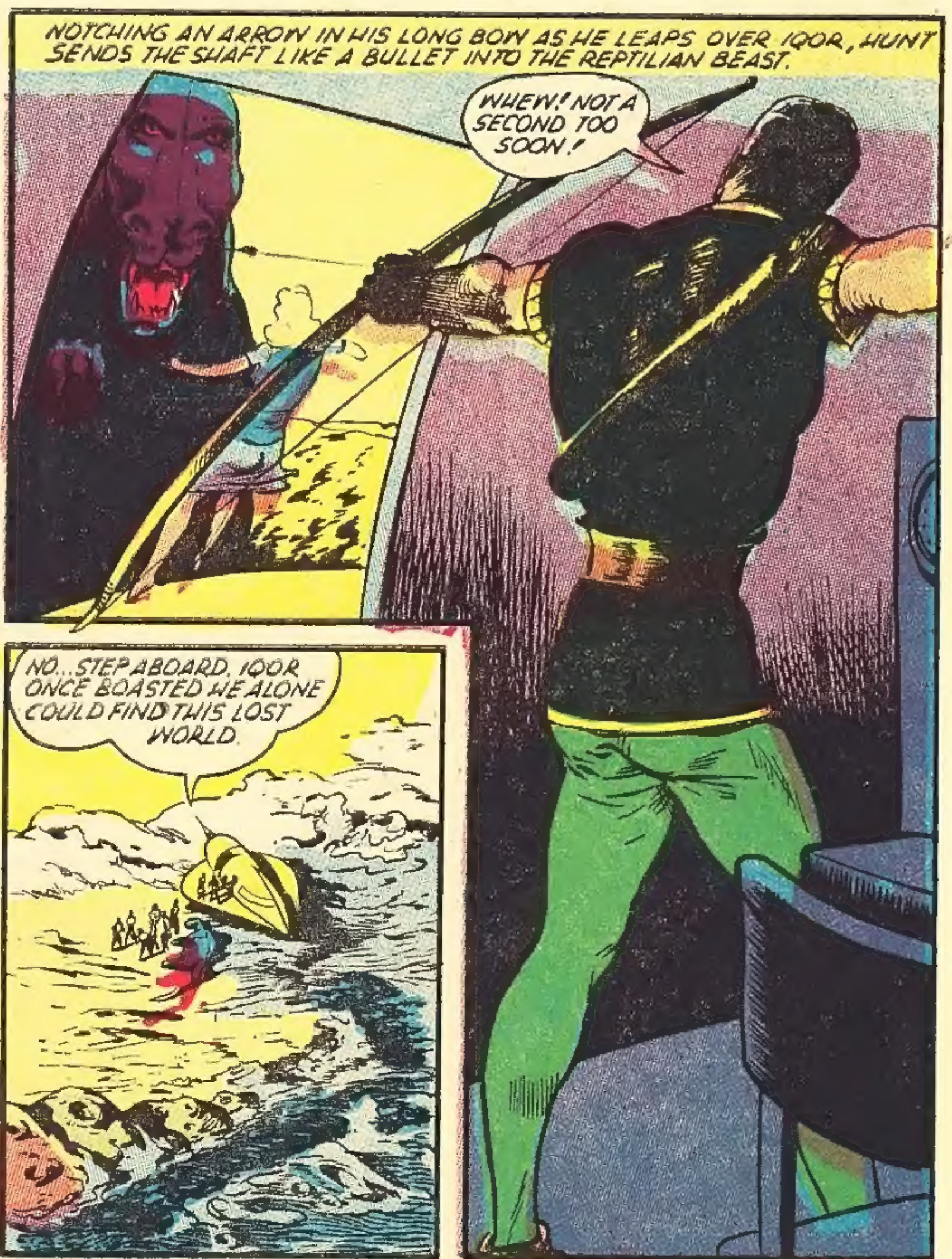
I'VE BEATEN DOWN HIS CREW, BUT WHERE'S IQOR? AH... FOOTSTEPS!

I'LL BLAST THAT EARTH-MAN TO NEPTUNE AND BACK!



WITH THE SMASHING POWER OF A RAY BOLT, HUNT'S FIST EXPLODES ON IQOR'S JAW.

MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME, EH, STUPID?



WEIRD ADVENTURES AWAIT HUNT BOWMAN AND QUEEN LYSSA ON THE LOST WORLD IN THE NEXT **PLANET COMICS!**

You Can WIN

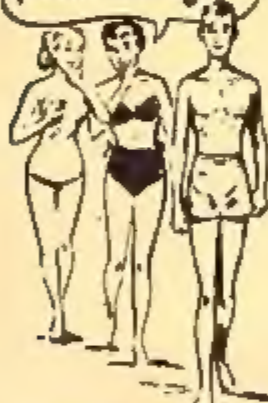
This 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!



When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch
NEW YORK

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ROGER HIRSCH
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.
Look at him NOW—
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN

from Head to Toe

**as YOU
can be
soon!**

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

Which of these
2 ME'S
is YOU?

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-**SISSY** below
ARMED **SISSY** WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 10c
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more
just mail **NOW**
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coupon below
as I did. Soon
YOU can add

6 1/2 inches to your **CHEST**
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in proportion
just as I did.



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**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
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